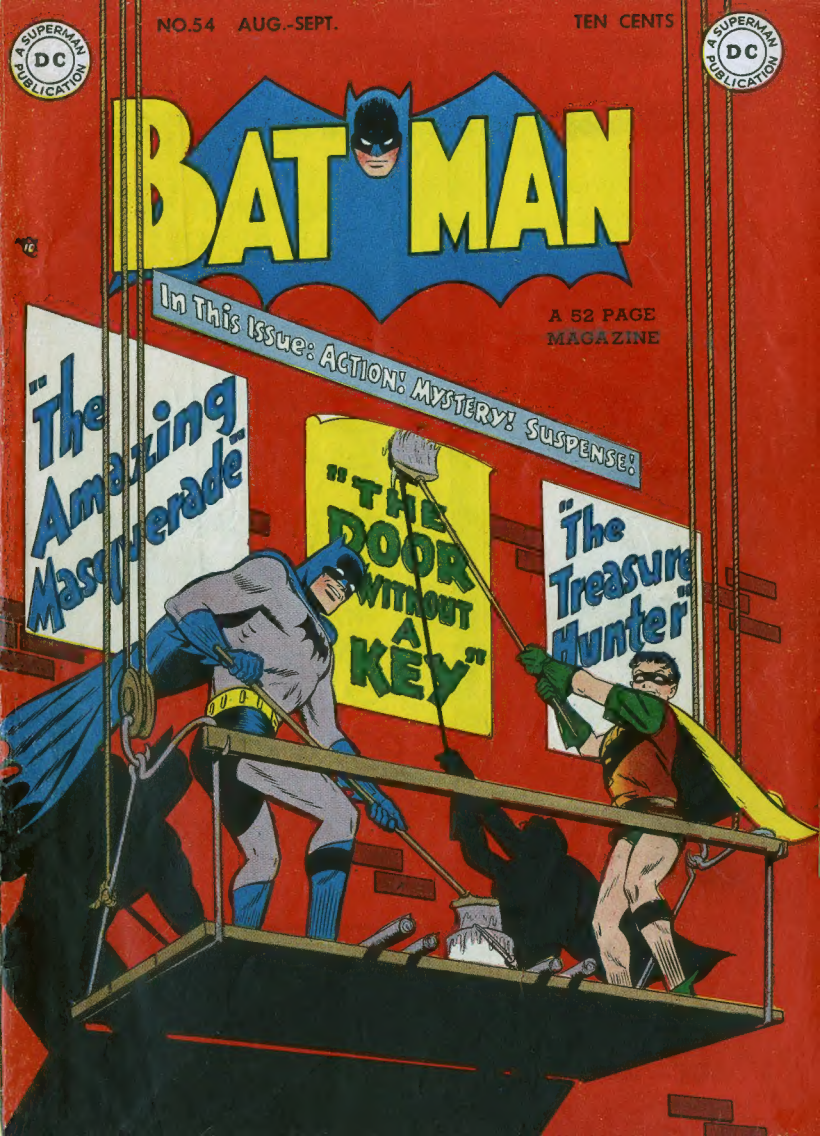
NO.54 AUG.-SEPT. TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

BAT MAN

In This Issue: ACTION! MYSTERY! SUSPENSE!

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



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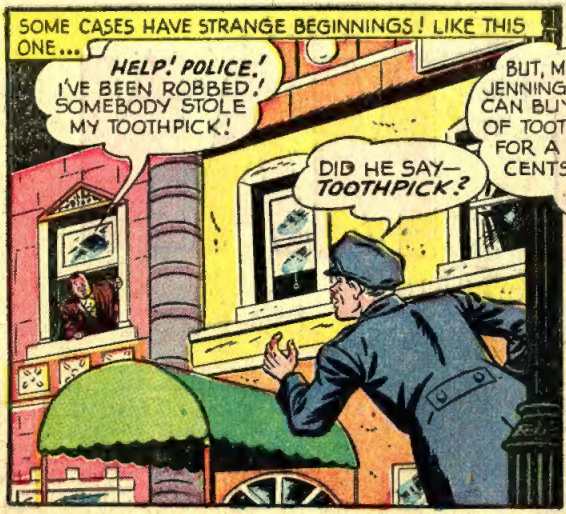
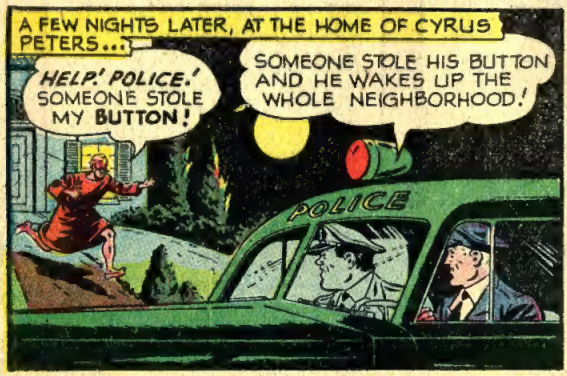
Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
BOB KANE
MEN WILL STEAL DIAMONDS... FURS...MONEY... BUT WHO WOULD STEAL A TOOTHPICK... OR A BUTTON? ONLY ONE MAN IN GOTHAM CITY... A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL! YES, HE HUNTED PECULIAR OBJECTS, INDEED... AND HE IN TURN WAS HUNTED BY BATMAN! YOU'LL MEET HIM AND HIS STRANGE TROPHIES IN...
"The TREASURE HUNTER!"
EVERY ONE OF THESE... RARE TREASURES... AND THEY'RE MINE! I'LL NEVER GIVE THEM UP... NEVER!
BUTTONS
SEA SHELLS
TREASURE ISLAND

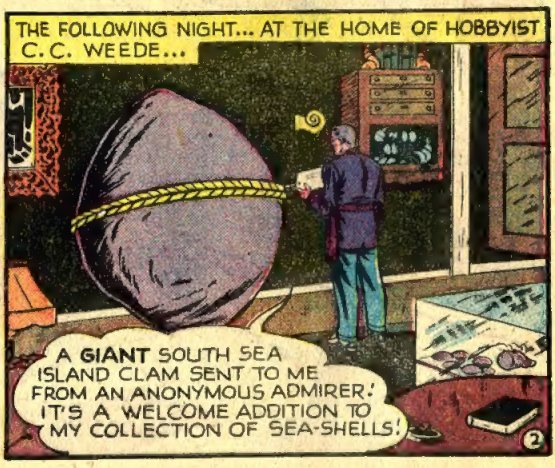

SOME CASES HAVE STRANGE BEGINNINGS! LIKE THIS ONE...
HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! SOMEBODY STOLE MY TOOTHPICK!
DID HE SAY— TOOTHPICK?
BUT, MISTER JENNINGS, YOU CAN BUY A BOX OF TOOTHPICKS FOR A FEW CENTS!

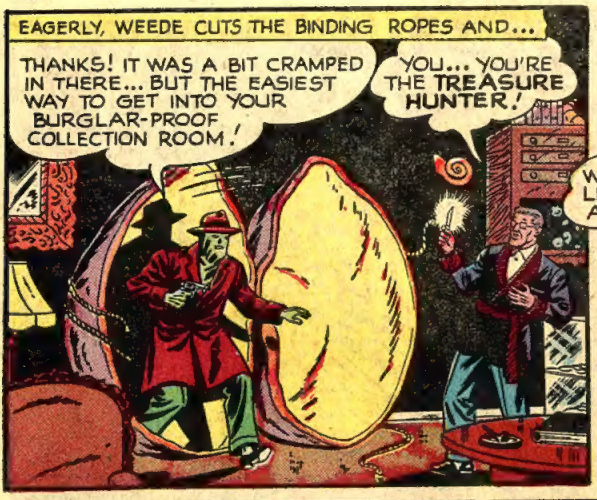
INDEED HE DID... THIS ONE WAS MADE OF GOLD... ENCRUSTED WITH GEMS! RICH SPORTS USED EXPENSIVE TOOTHPICKS IN THE GAY NINETIES! MY HOBBY IS COLLECTING THEM!
TOOTHPICK ONCE OWNED BY DIAMOND JIM BRADY


A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT THE HOME OF CYRUS PETERS...
HELP! POLICE! SOMEONE STOLE MY BUTTON!
SOMEONE STOLE HIS BUTTON AND HE WAKES UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!
POLICE

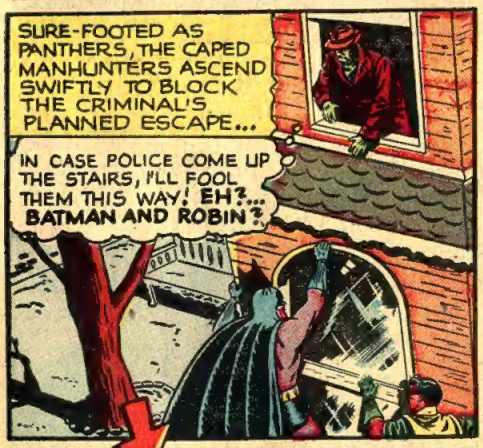
BUT AGAIN IT IS A HOBBYIST WHO EXPLAINS...
I COLLECT CAMPAIGN BUTTONS! SEE? THE THIEF STOLE MY RAREST BUTTON... USED IN THE ADAMS-JEFFERSON PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN!

ELSEWHERE... IN THE ROOMS OF THE THIEF WHO IS HIJACKING GOTHAM CITY'S HOBBYISTS...
TWO RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS FOR ME SO FAR! A VERY FINE START FOR— THE TREASURE HUNTER!
ADAMS JEFFERSON CAMPAIGN BUTTON
TOOTHPICK OWNED BY DIAMOND JIM BRADY

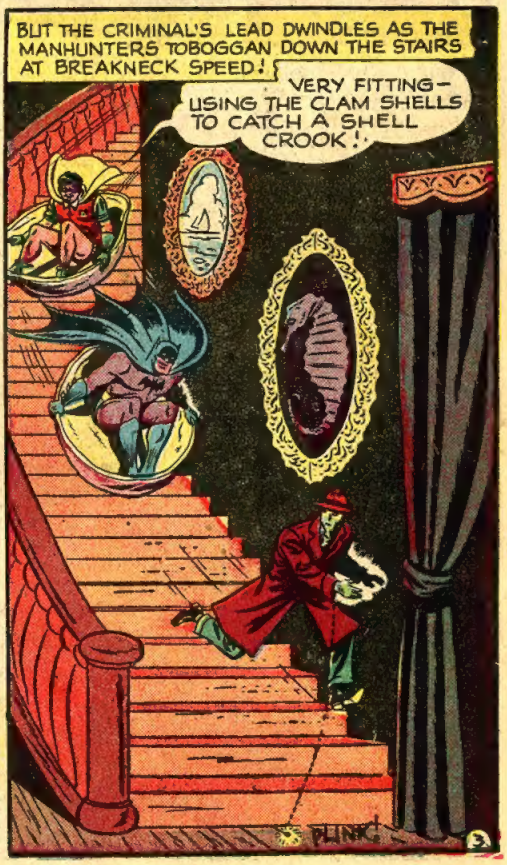

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT... AT THE HOME OF HOBBYIST C. C. WEEDE...
A GIANT SOUTH SEA ISLAND CLAM SENT TO ME FROM AN ANONYMOUS ADMIRER! IT'S A WELCOME ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION OF SEA-SHELLS!
2

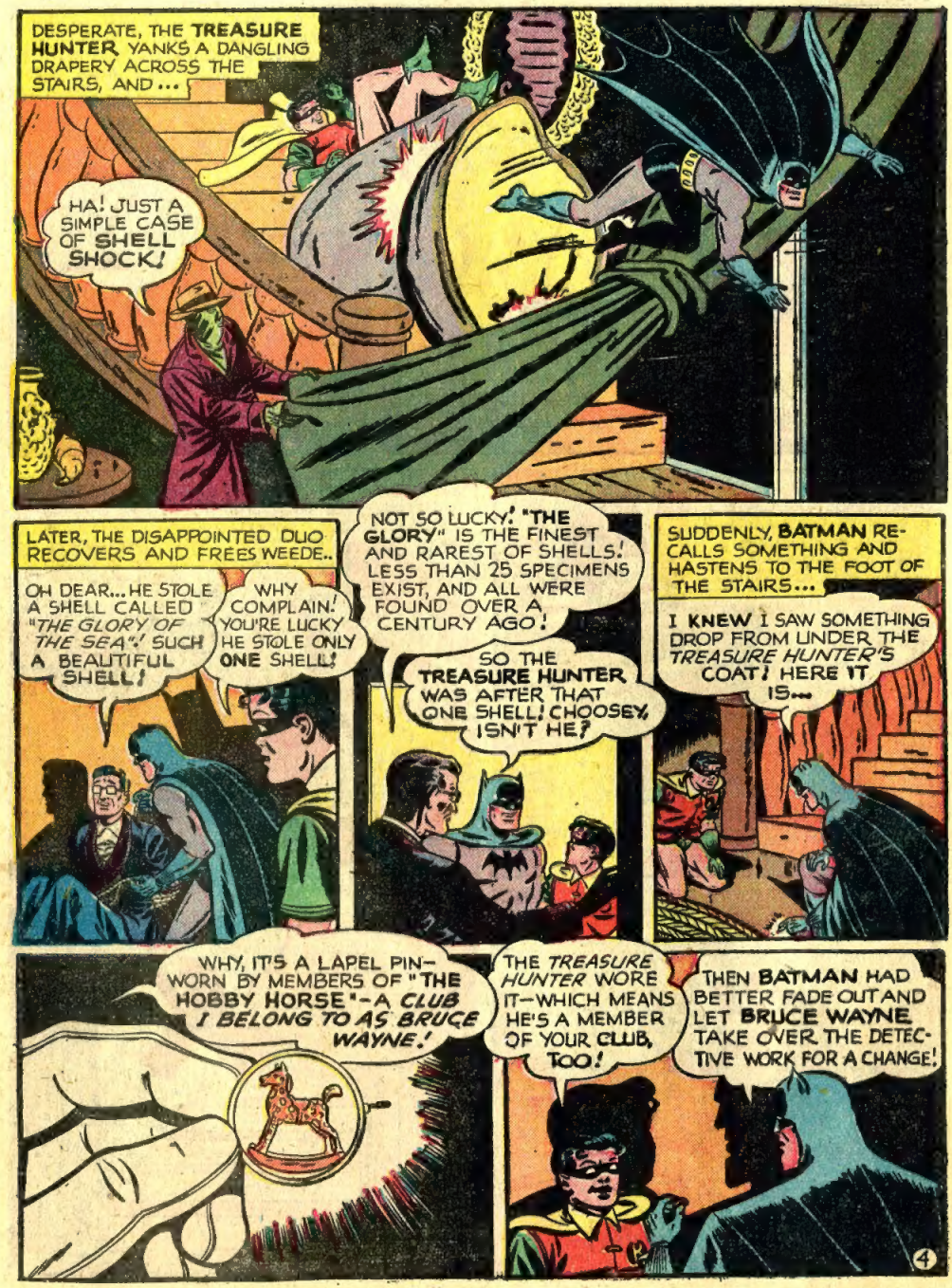

EAGERLY, WEEDE CUTS THE BINDING ROPES AND...
THANKS! IT WAS A BIT CRAMPED IN THERE... BUT THE EASIEST WAY TO GET INTO YOUR BURGLAR-PROOF COLLECTION ROOM!
YOU... YOU'RE THE TREASURE HUNTER!

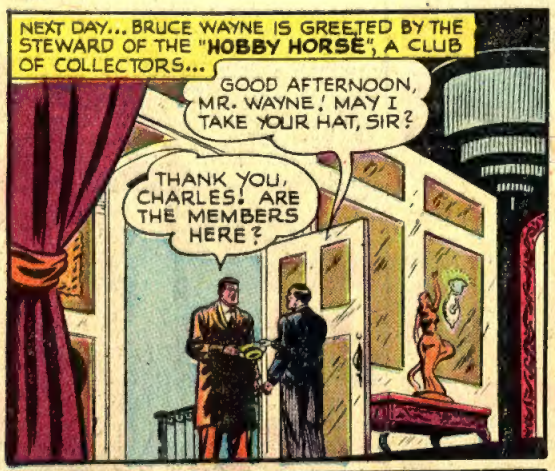
IT IS NO COINCIDENCE THAT AT THIS MOMENT BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON APPROACH, FOR THEY HAVE BEEN INVITED TO VIEW WEEDE'S COLLECTION...
HELP! ROBBERY!
DICK, THAT'S WEEDE'S VOICE! LET'S INVESTIGATE— AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!


SURE-FOOTED AS PANTHERS, THE CAPED MANHUNTERS ASCEND SWIFTLY TO BLOCK THE CRIMINAL'S PLANNED ESCAPE...
IN CASE POLICE COME UP THE STAIRS, I'LL FOOL THEM THIS WAY! EH?... BATMAN AND ROBIN?

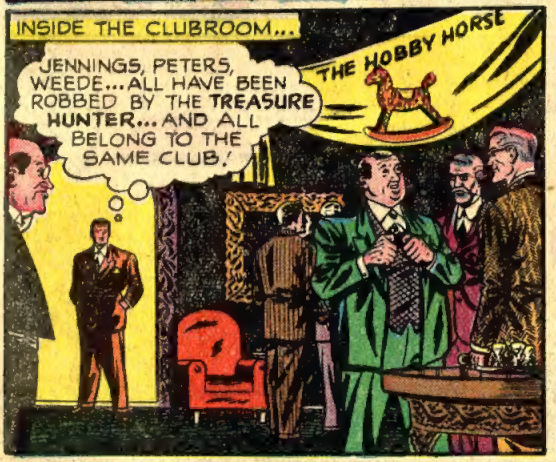
WITH FOX CUNNING, THE TREASURE HUNTER HALTS HIS PURSUERS...
MY SHELLS! DON'T STEP ON MY SHELLS!
HA! I KNEW BATMAN WOULD SLOW DOWN RATHER THAN SMASH THE TREASURED COLLECTION!
CRASH!


BUT THE CRIMINAL'S LEAD DWINDLES AS THE MANHUNTERS TOBOGGAN DOWN THE STAIRS AT BREAKNECK SPEED!
VERY FITTING— USING THE CLAM SHELLS TO CATCH A SHELL CROOK!
PLINK!


DESPERATE, THE TREASURE HUNTER YANKS A DANGLING DRAPERY ACROSS THE STAIRS, AND...
HA! JUST A SIMPLE CASE OF SHELL SHOCK!
LATER, THE DISAPPOINTED DUO RECOVERS AND FREES WEEDE..
OH DEAR... HE STOLE A SHELL CALLED "THE GLORY OF THE SEA"! SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SHELL!
WHY COMPLAIN! YOU'RE LUCKY HE STOLE ONLY ONE SHELL!
NOT SO LUCKY! "THE GLORY" IS THE FINEST AND RAREST OF SHELLS! LESS THAN 25 SPECIMENS EXIST, AND ALL WERE FOUND OVER A CENTURY AGO!
SO THE TREASURE HUNTER WAS AFTER THAT ONE SHELL! CHOOSEY, ISN'T HE?
SUDDENLY, BATMAN RECALLS SOMETHING AND HASTENS TO THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS...
I KNEW I SAW SOMETHING DROP FROM UNDER THE TREASURE HUNTER'S COAT! HERE IT IS...
WHY, IT'S A LAPEL PIN— WORN BY MEMBERS OF "THE HOBBY HORSE"—A CLUB I BELONG TO AS BRUCE WAYNE!
THE TREASURE HUNTER WORE IT—WHICH MEANS HE'S A MEMBER OF YOUR CLUB, TOO!
THEN BATMAN HAD BETTER FADE OUT AND LET BRUCE WAYNE TAKE OVER THE DETECTIVE WORK FOR A CHANGE!

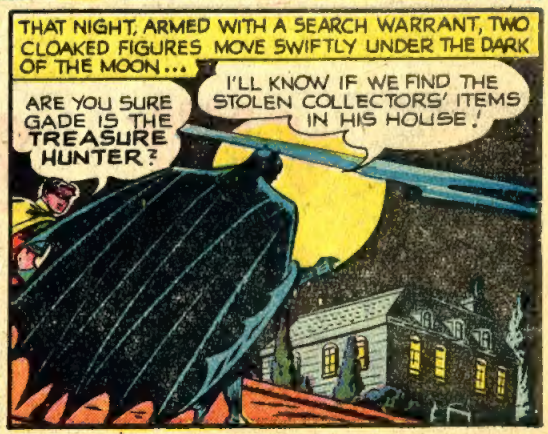

NEXT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE IS GREETED BY THE STEWARD OF THE "HOBBY HORSE", A CLUB OF COLLECTORS...
GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. WAYNE! MAY I TAKE YOUR HAT, SIR?
THANK YOU, CHARLES! ARE THE MEMBERS HERE?

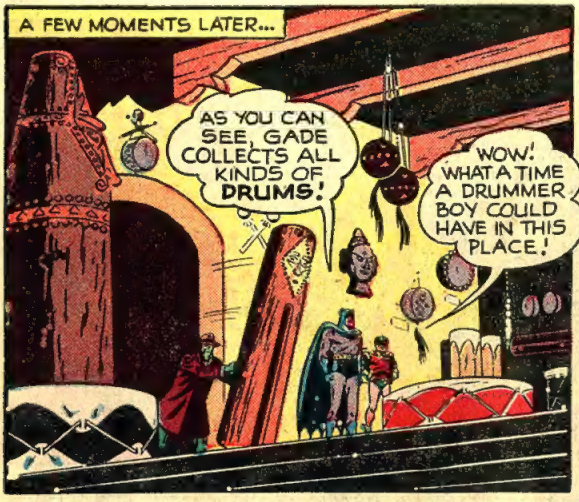
YES, SIR! THEY'RE DISCUSSING THAT NEW BANDIT, THE TREASURE HUNTER! YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM, OF COURSE...
OH, YES, CHARLES... VAGUELY!


INSIDE THE CLUBROOM...
JENNINGS, PETERS, WEEDE... ALL HAVE BEEN ROBBED BY THE TREASURE HUNTER... AND ALL BELONG TO THE SAME CLUB!
THE HOBBY HORSE

CAREFULLY, BRUCE EXAMINES HIS FELLOW MEMBERS AND, AT LAST...
BILLIARD ROOM
JIM GADE.. THE ONLY MEMBER HERE WHO ISN'T WEARING HIS LAPEL PIN! I WONDER WHY?

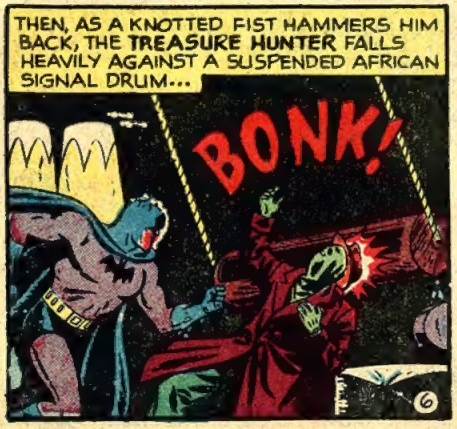
WITHOUT AROUSING ANY SUSPICIONS, BRUCE LEADS UP TO THE IMPORTANT QUESTION...
MY CLUB PIN? STRANGE ... I WORE IT INTO THE CLUB! I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT SOME PLACE!
PERHAPS AT WEEDE'S HOME LAST NIGHT.'
9


THAT NIGHT, ARMED WITH A SEARCH WARRANT, TWO CLOAKED FIGURES MOVE SWIFTLY UNDER THE DARK OF THE MOON...
ARE YOU SURE GADE IS THE TREASURE HUNTER?
I'LL KNOW IF WE FIND THE STOLEN COLLECTORS' ITEMS IN HIS HOUSE!


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
AS YOU CAN SEE, GADE COLLECTS ALL KINDS OF DRUMS!
WOW! WHAT A TIME A DRUMMER BOY COULD HAVE IN THIS PLACE!

ONLY BATMAN'S TRAINED SIXTH SENSE WARNS HIM AS A MAMMOTH NEW HEBRIDES CEREMONIAL DRUM TOPPLES TOWARD THEM...
ROBIN... I PUSHED HIM JUST IN TIME! HE ONLY GOT A GLANCING BLOW!
BAH! MISSED BATMAN! THAT MAN'S QUICK AS A CAT!
BOOM!

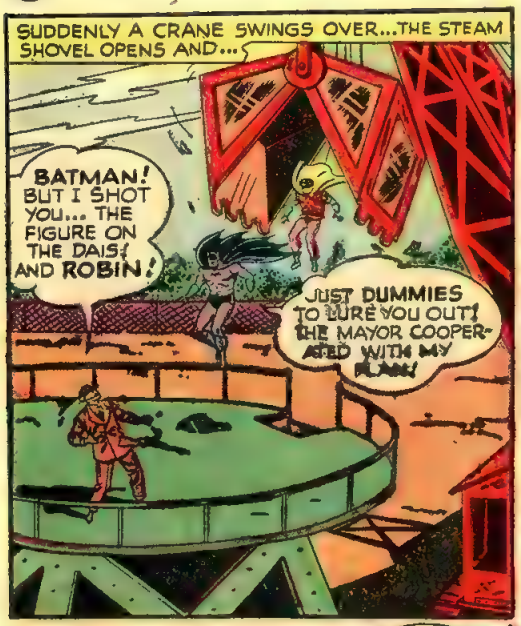
THEN THE ACRO- BATMAN BOUNDS FORWARD LIKE A CIRCUS TUMBLER...
...TO THIS...
THERE'S NOTHING...
BOOM!
...IF YOU...
...KNOW HOW!

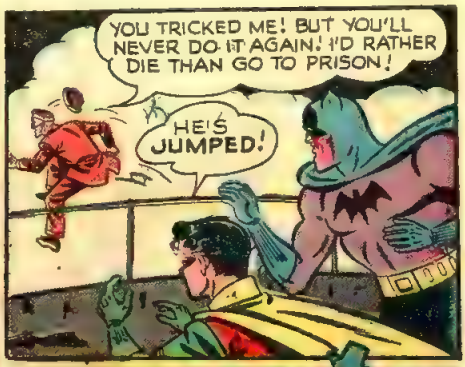

THEN, AS A KNOTTED FIST HAMMERS HIM BACK, THE TREASURE HUNTER FALLS HEAVILY AGAINST A SUSPENDED AFRICAN SIGNAL DRUM...
BONK!

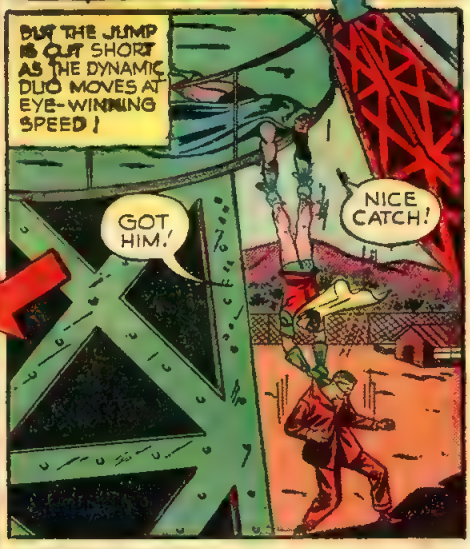
THE CRIMINAL DROPS, DAZED... AS THE DRUM MAKES A RETURN SWING—TO THUD AGAINST THE SURPRISED BATMAN!
BONK!
A LUCKY ACCIDENT! NOW I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE MY LUCK RUNS OUT!

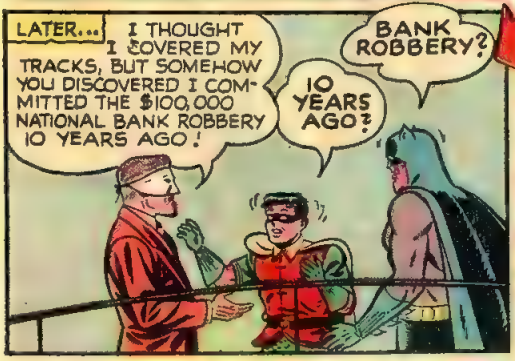
WHEN THE MANHUNTERS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...
WOW! MY HEAD'S GOING 'ROUND LIKE A REVOLVING DOOR!
BATMAN AND ROBIN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!
HUNTING THE TREASURE HUNTER!
STOP SQUIRMING! LET ME EXAMINE YOUR JAW!
WHY?
I HIT THE TREASURE HUNTER PRETTY HARD! MY FIST MUST HAVE RAISED A WELT ON HIS JAW... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A MARK THERE—SO YOU CAN'T BE HIM! LET'S TRAVEL, ROBIN!
LATER... IN THE BATMAN'S SECRET SANCTUM—THE SUBTERRANEAN BATCAVE!
OBVIOUSLY, THE TREASURE HUNTER KNEW BATMAN WOULD BE WATCHING FOR A CLUB MEMBER NOT WEARING A PIN, SO HE STOLE GADE'S TO REPLACE THE ONE HE LOST AT WEEDE'S HOUSE!
HE REALIZED BATMAN WOULD INVESTIGATE GADE'S PLACE, SO HE AMBUSHED US... HOPING GADE WOULD BE BLAMED FOR OUR MURDER! WELL, NOW WE ARE POSITIVE THE TREASURE HUNTER BELONGS TO THE HOBBY CLUB!
BUT WHO IS HE?
I THINK WE'LL KNOW—AFTER I SEND EACH CLUB MEMBER A GIFT!

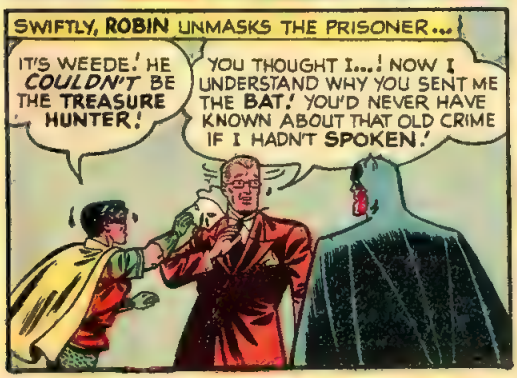
NEXT MORNING, THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS REPEATED AS EACH MEMBER OPENS A PACKAGE AND SEES...
A BAT.
ONE MEMBER RECOGNIZES THE WINGED CREATURE FOR WHAT IT IS...
THE BATMAN'S SYMBOL! HE SENT IT TO TELL ME HE KNOWS MY SECRET... THE SECRET I'VE GUARDED SO CAREFULLY! WHAT CAN I DO?
THEN A NEWSPAPER ITEM SEEMS TO SUPPLY THE ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM...
SO BATMAN WILL BE THERE! I'LL BE THERE, TOO... BUT MY RIFLE WILL SPEAK FOR ME!
BATMAN TO BE GUEST SPEAKER AT BREAKING OF GROUND FOR NEW AIRPORT
THAT AFTERNOON... AT THE AIRPORT GROUNDS, THE MAYOR SPEAKS...
THEY'RE TOO BUSY TO SEE ME! NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHERE THE SHOTS CAME FROM!
FIRST BATMAN... THEN ROBIN... AND MY SECRET DIES WITH THEM! THAT BAT EMBLEM ON BATMAN'S CHEST MAKES A PERFECT BULL'S-EYE!
THE GUN CRACKS SHARPLY—AND THE CLOAKED FIGURE DROPS, LIFELESS AS A RAG DOLL!
SO LONG, BATMAN ... YOU WERE QUITE A GUY WHILE YOU LASTED!


SUDDENLY A CRANE SWINGS OVER...THE STEAM SHOVEL OPENS AND...
BATMAN! BUT I SHOT YOU... THE FIGURE ON THE DAIS! AND ROBIN!
JUST DUMMIES TO LURE YOU OUT! THE MAYOR COOPERATED WITH MY PLAN!


YOU TRICKED ME! BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! I'D RATHER DIE THAN GO TO PRISON!
HE'S JUMPED!

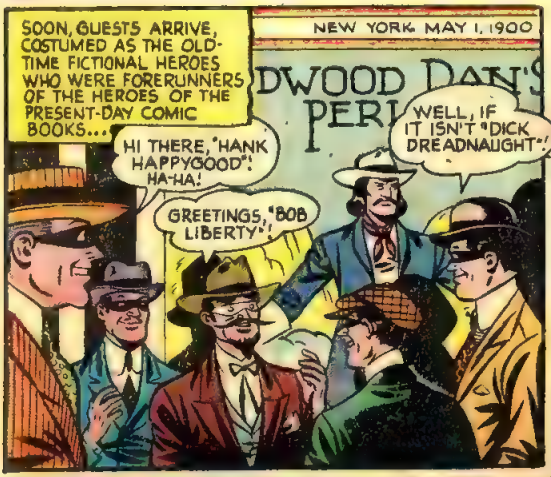

BUT THE JUMP IS CUT SHORT AS THE DYNAMIC DUO MOVES AT EYE-WINKING SPEED!
GOT HIM!
NICE CATCH!


LATER...
I THOUGHT I COVERED MY TRACKS, BUT SOMEHOW YOU DISCOVERED I COMMITTED THE $100,000 NATIONAL BANK ROBBERY 10 YEARS AGO!
BANK ROBBERY?
10 YEARS AGO?

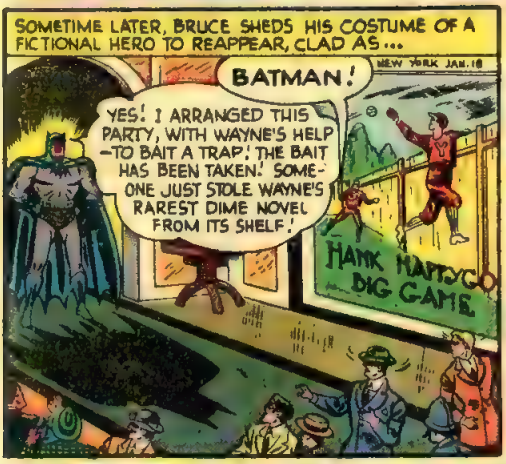

SWIFTLY, ROBIN UNMASKS THE PRISONER...
IT'S WEEDE! HE COULDN'T BE THE TREASURE HUNTER!
YOU THOUGHT I...! NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU SENT ME THE BAT! YOU'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THAT OLD CRIME IF I HADN'T SPOKEN!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT! CRIME NEVER STAYS SILENT! IT ALWAYS SPEAKS—EVEN WITH THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE! IT WAS YOUR CONSCIENCE THAT CONFESSED YOUR CRIME!

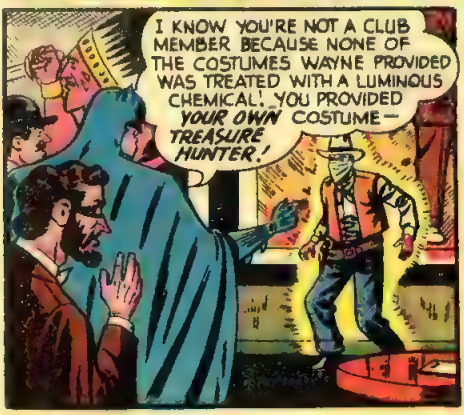
AFTERWARD...
STRANGE... THE TREASURE HUNTER DIDN'T TRY TO KILL YOU! WE SENT EACH CLUB MEMBER A BAT...
WAIT... THERE'S ONE PERSON AT THE CLUB WE DID NOT SEND A BAT...
"HE COULD HAVE EASILY STOLEN GADE'S PIN WHEN GADE REMOVED HIS JACKET TO PLAY BILLIARDS AT THE CLUB..."
OUR MEMBERS ARE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY ANY ITEM FOR THEIR COLLECTIONS... SO IT'S OBVIOUS THE TREASURE HUNTER STOLE BECAUSE HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY THEM! IT ALL FITS! NOW I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE TREASURE HUNTER!
LATER THAT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE RETURNS TO THE HOBBY CLUB...
I'VE JUST ADDED SOME NEW BOOKS TO MY COLLECTION OF RARE DIME NOVELS, AND I WANT TO CELEBRATE BY THROWING A MASKED BALL FOR ALL OUR CLUB MEMBERS.'
YOU'RE TO COME DRESSED AS HEROES FROM OLD DIME NOVELS! I'LL PROVIDE THE COSTUMES... WHICH WILL BE TREATED WITH LUMINOUS CHEMICALS! WE'LL HAVE A PARADE OF SHINING "GHOST" HEROES OF THE PAST.'
THEATRICAL Costumes
THAT NIGHT... THE WAYNE PARTY ROOM IS PAPERED WITH ENLARGED COPIES OF COVERS FROM FAMOUS OLD DIME NOVELS FROM THE PAST...
PERSEVERANCE
DICK'S DREADNAUGHT and THE SWINDLERS
DEADWOOD DAN Jr.
DEADWOOD DAN'S PERILS
TOP FLITE W
A GREAT PUBLICATION FOR
FRANK MARIGOLD'S BATTLE

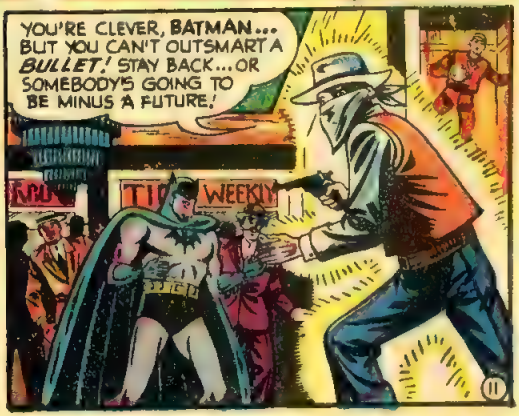

SOON, GUESTS ARRIVE, COSTUMED AS THE OLD-TIME FICTIONAL HEROES WHO WERE FORERUNNERS OF THE HEROES OF THE PRESENT-DAY COMIC BOOKS...
NEW YORK, MAY 1, 1900
HI THERE, "HANK HAPPYGOOD"! HA-HA!
GREETINGS, "BOB LIBERTY"!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T "DICK DREADNAUGHT"!

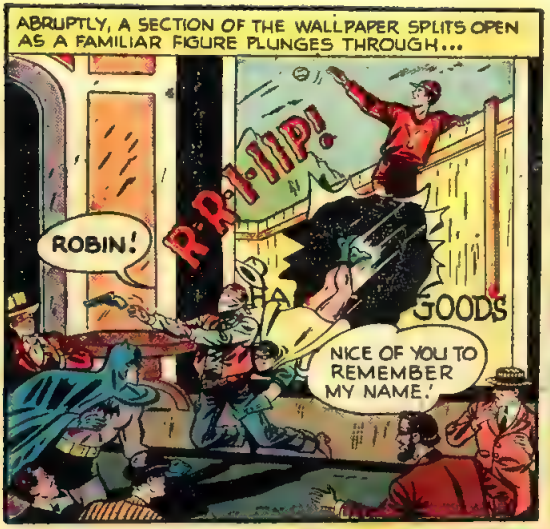
COSTUMED AS "DEADWOOD DAN", BRUCE SHOWS INTERESTED GUESTS HIS PRICELESS DIME NOVELS...
BACK IN 1894, THIS NOVEL SOLD FOR TEN CENTS! NOW A COLLECTOR WOULD GLADLY PAY THOUSANDS FOR THIS RARE BOOK!

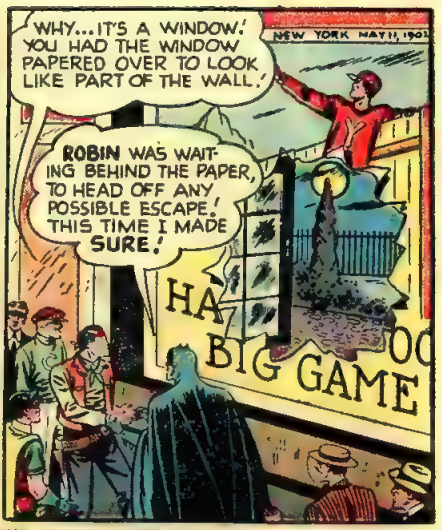

SOMETIME LATER, BRUCE SHEDS HIS COSTUME OF A FICTIONAL HERO TO REAPPEAR, CLAD AS...
BATMAN!
NEW YORK JAN. 18
YES! I ARRANGED THIS PARTY, WITH WAYNE'S HELP —TO BAIT A TRAP! THE BAIT HAS BEEN TAKEN! SOMEONE JUST STOLE WAYNE'S RAREST DIME NOVEL FROM ITS SHELF!
HANK HAPPYGOOD BIG GAME

SUDDENLY, BATMAN SWITCHES OFF MOST OF THE LIGHTS AND...
OUR COSTUMES ARE SUPPOSED TO SHINE IN THE DARK, BUT THEY'RE NOT GLOWING!
RIGHT! THE ONLY COSTUME SHINING IS THAT OF OUR UNINVITED GUEST!


I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A CLUB MEMBER BECAUSE NONE OF THE COSTUMES WAYNE PROVIDED WAS TREATED WITH A LUMINOUS CHEMICAL! YOU PROVIDED YOUR OWN COSTUME— TREASURE HUNTER!


YOU'RE CLEVER, BATMAN... BUT YOU CAN'T OUTSMART A BULLET! STAY BACK... OR SOMEBODY'S GOING TO BE MINUS A FUTURE!
TIP WEEKLY

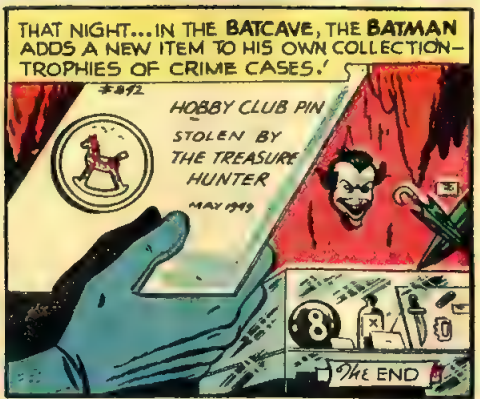

ABRUPTLY, A SECTION OF THE WALLPAPER SPLITS OPEN AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE PLUNGES THROUGH...
R-R-I-I-P!
ROBIN!
HA
GOODS
NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER MY NAME.'


WHY... IT'S A WINDOW.' YOU HAD THE WINDOW PAPERED OVER TO LOOK LIKE PART OF THE WALL.'
NEW YORK MAY 11, 1901
ROBIN WAS WAITING BEHIND THE PAPER, TO HEAD OFF ANY POSSIBLE ESCAPE.' THIS TIME I MADE SURE.'
HA
BIG GAME

THEN... THE TREASURE HUNTER IS UNMASKED.'
MEET CHARLES... THE CLUB STEWARD.' THE ONE PERSON WHO WAS NOT A MEMBER YET HAD TO WEAR THE CLUB PIN TO IDENTIFY HIS PLACE OF WORK.'

CHARLES... THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD GET INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT THINGS TO STEAL.'
I ONLY STOLE BECAUSE I WASN'T RICH LIKE THE CLUB MEMBERS. I COULDN'T BUY EXPENSIVE COLLECTORS' ITEMS.'

A TRUE COLLECTOR COLLECTS ONLY WHAT HE CAN AFFORD, BECAUSE HE HAS A GENUINE LOVE FOR HIS HOBBY! YOU WERE GREEDY.' NOW YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN A COLLECTION—OF PRISON CONVICTS.'
12


THAT NIGHT... IN THE BATCAVE, THE BATMAN ADDS A NEW ITEM TO HIS OWN COLLECTION—TROPHIES OF CRIME CASES.'
HOBBY CLUB PIN
STOLEN BY THE TREASURE HUNTER
MAY 1949
THE END

BATMAN AND ROBIN MEAN TOPS IN DETECTIVE THRILLS. THEY ALSO TEAM UP IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS AND DETECTIVE COMICS.

BOB LEMON
STAR PITCHER OF WORLD CHAMPION CLEVELAND INDIANS
LEMON'S PITCHING - HAD HIS WHEATIES
PICKED BY SPORTING NEWS AS TOP PITCHER IN AMERICAN LEAGUE LAST SEASON, LEMON WAS A TWENTY GAME WINNER. ADDED TWO MORE VICTORIES IN WORLD SERIES.
WHO SEZ PITCHERS CAN'T HIT!
SWITCHED FROM OUTFIELD TO PITCHING, LEMON TOOK BATTING EYE WITH HIM. BELTED FIVE HOME RUNS LAST SEASON!
GEE, NOT EVEN A SCRATCH!
YEAH - HE EATS WHEATIES
LEMON'S AMAZING RECORD INCLUDED TEN SHUTOUTS REACHED PEAK WHEN HE TAMED DETROIT TIGERS WITH BRILLIANT NO-HIT, NO-RUN PERFORMANCE.
JUST IN CASE---
LEMON WAS HARDEST-WORKING PITCHER IN AMERICAN LEAGUE. PITCHED 294 INNINGS - SPARKED CLEVELAND'S PENNANT DRIVE. "I CALL ON WHEATIES OFTEN," SAYS BOB. "THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES TASTE SWELL, AND GIVE YOU REAL NOURISHMENT."
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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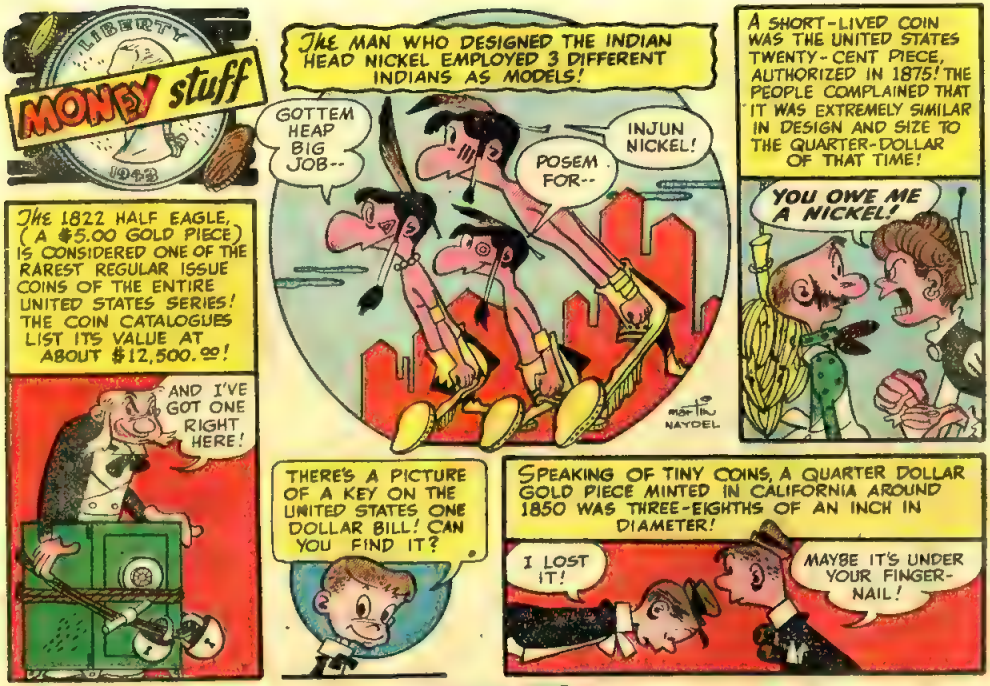
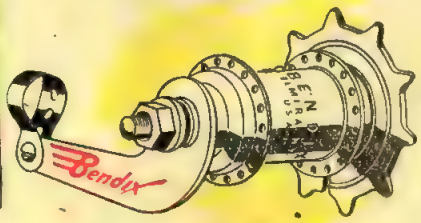

LIBERTY
MONEY stuff
1943
THE MAN WHO DESIGNED THE INDIAN HEAD NICKEL EMPLOYED 3 DIFFERENT INDIANS AS MODELS!
GOTTEM HEAP BIG JOB--
POSEM FOR--
INJUN NICKEL!
MARTIN NAYDEL
A SHORT-LIVED COIN WAS THE UNITED STATES TWENTY-CENT PIECE, AUTHORIZED IN 1875! THE PEOPLE COMPLAINED THAT IT WAS EXTREMELY SIMILAR IN DESIGN AND SIZE TO THE QUARTER-DOLLAR OF THAT TIME!
YOU OWE ME A NICKEL!
THE 1822 HALF EAGLE, (A $5.00 GOLD PIECE) IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE RAREST REGULAR ISSUE COINS OF THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES SERIES! THE COIN CATALOGUES LIST ITS VALUE AT ABOUT $12,500.00!
AND I'VE GOT ONE RIGHT HERE!
THERE'S A PICTURE OF A KEY ON THE UNITED STATES ONE DOLLAR BILL! CAN YOU FIND IT?
SPEAKING OF TINY COINS, A QUARTER DOLLAR GOLD PIECE MINTED IN CALIFORNIA AROUND 1850 WAS THREE-EIGHTHS OF AN INCH IN DIAMETER!
I LOST IT!
MAYBE IT'S UNDER YOUR FINGER-NAIL!

ADVERTISEMENT

Bendix

Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!

That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Be sure you get a Bendix Coaster Brake.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of ELMIRA, NEW YORK

Bendix AVIATION CORPORATION

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BEWARE
Let no mortal dare to open this door!
BATMAN AND ROBIN, DOUGHTY, INDOMITABLE WARRIORS AGAINST EVIL WHEREVER THEY FIND IT, HAVE FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH MANY A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPADE, CRAMMED WITH FANTASTIC, DANGEROUS HAPPENINGS! BUT ONE OF THEIR MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES LIES AHEAD OF THEM AT THIS MOMENT—BEHIND—
"The DOOR without a KEY!"
BOB KANE

ON A VACATION HIKING TRIP THROUGH THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON FACE AN EMBARRASSING FACT...

JUST LIKE ANY DUMB TENDERFEET, DICK—WE'RE LOST!

YES, BRUCE! WE'RE AT DUCHESS CORNERS—WHICH SEEMS TO BE EXACTLY NOWHERE

DUCHESS CORNERS

HOLD ON! THAT SIGN! BRUCE, WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE—

YES! LAST YEAR—WHILE CHASING THE DAN MORGAN GANG! WHAT A COINCIDENCE THIS IS—

DUCHESS CORNERS

YES, ONE YEAR BEFORE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOWED A LONG, CROOKED TRAIL THAT WOUND UP AT..

DUCHESS CORNERS? BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE AROUND HERE, ROBIN—

DUCHESS CORNERS

AND NO SIGN OF DAN MORGAN EITHER! HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP, BATMAN—SOMEHOW!

THE GANG WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN—AS BRUCE AND DICK RECALL NOW...

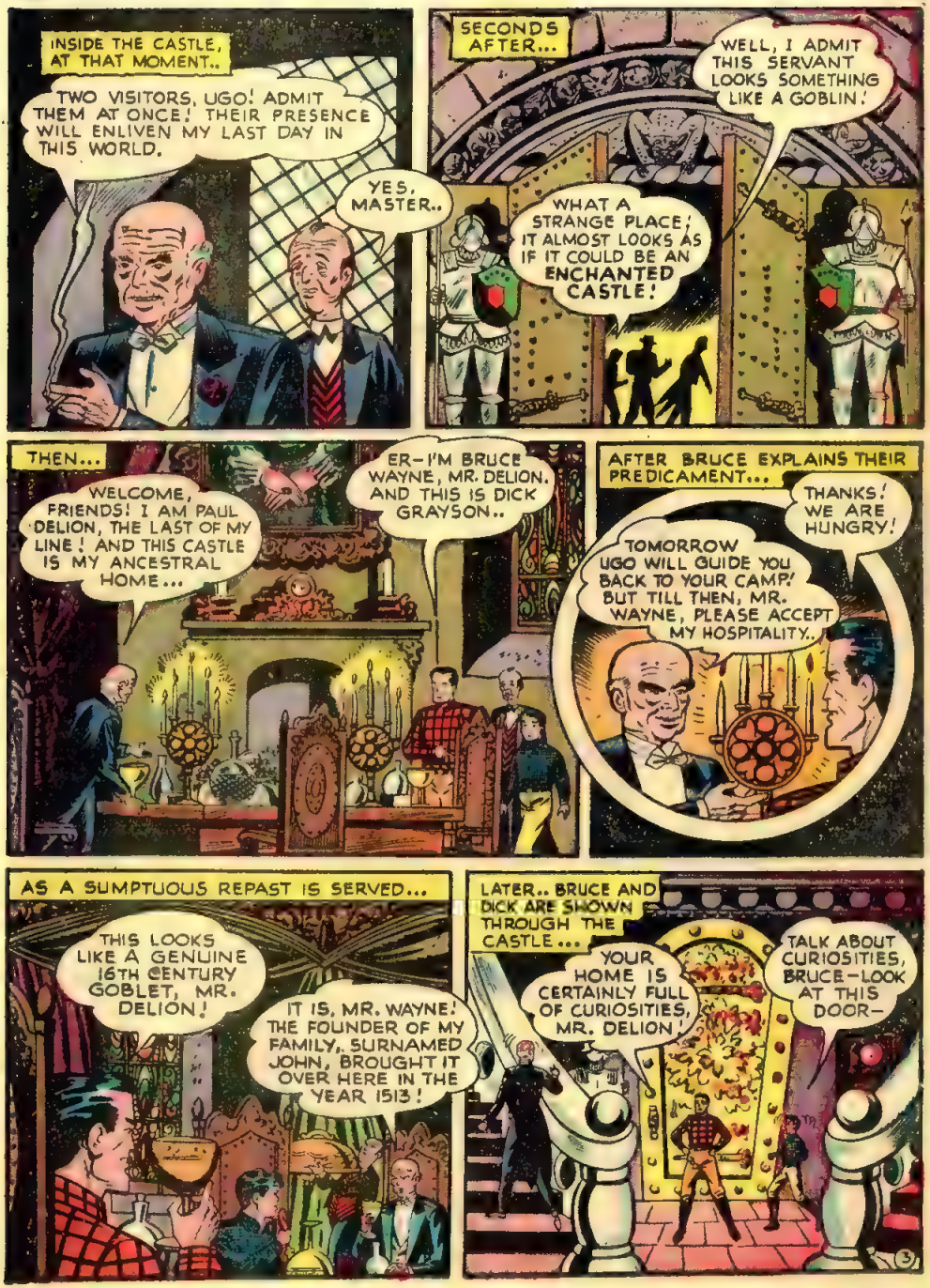
WE'LL USE MY COMPASS—KEEP TRAVELLING IN A STRAIGHT LINE—

I SAY LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR LIKE THOSE CROOKS DID!

EMPLOYING BRUCE'S WRIST-COMPASS TO AVOID CIRCLING AIMLESSLY, THE PAIR STRIKES OUT, AND NOT LONG AFTER, SUDDENLY—

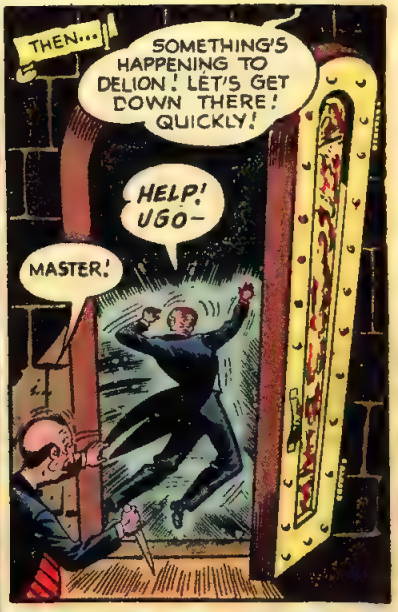
BRUCE, LOOK! AN ANCIENT SPANISH CASTLE—HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE EVERGLADES!

WHEW! PROBABLY THE HIDE-AWAY OF SOME ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE, DICK! I HOPE SOMEONE'S HOME TO GIVE US DIRECTIONS..

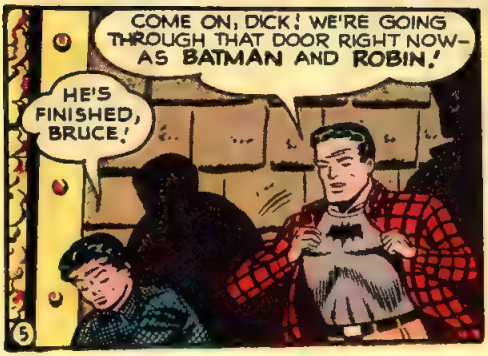

INSIDE THE CASTLE, AT THAT MOMENT..
TWO VISITORS, UGO! ADMIT THEM AT ONCE! THEIR PRESENCE WILL ENLIVEN MY LAST DAY IN THIS WORLD.
YES, MASTER..
SECONDS AFTER...
WELL, I ADMIT THIS SERVANT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A GOBLIN!
WHAT A STRANGE PLACE! IT ALMOST LOOKS AS IF IT COULD BE AN ENCHANTED CASTLE!
THEN...
WELCOME, FRIENDS! I AM PAUL DELION, THE LAST OF MY LINE! AND THIS CASTLE IS MY ANCESTRAL HOME...
ER—I'M BRUCE WAYNE, MR. DELION. AND THIS IS DICK GRAYSON..
AFTER BRUCE EXPLAINS THEIR PREDICAMENT...
THANKS! WE ARE HUNGRY!
TOMORROW UGO WILL GUIDE YOU BACK TO YOUR CAMP! BUT TILL THEN, MR. WAYNE, PLEASE ACCEPT MY HOSPITALITY..
AS A SUMPTUOUS REPAST IS SERVED...
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GENUINE 16TH CENTURY GOBLET, MR. DELION!
IT IS, MR. WAYNE! THE FOUNDER OF MY FAMILY, SURNAMED JOHN, BROUGHT IT OVER HERE IN THE YEAR 1513!
LATER.. BRUCE AND DICK ARE SHOWN THROUGH THE CASTLE...
YOUR HOME IS CERTAINLY FULL OF CURIOSITIES, MR. DELION!
TALK ABOUT CURIOSITIES, BRUCE—LOOK AT THIS DOOR—

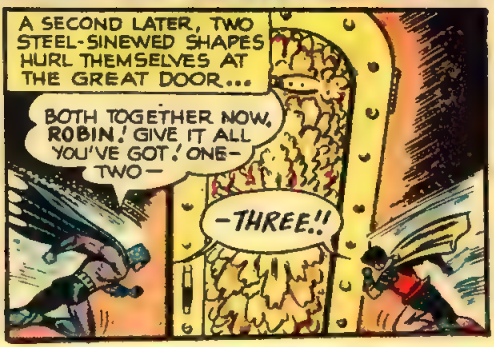
NO LOCK— NO KEYHOLE—
AND NO KEY! GENTLEMEN, I MUST ASK YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM THIS DOOR!
DO NOT TRY TO OPEN IT—AND PLEASE ASK ME NO QUESTIONS ABOUT IT. IS THAT CLEAR?
WHEW! WHAT'S HE SO ANGRY ABOUT? WHAT'S BEHIND THAT DOOR??
IN THE HOURS THAT FOLLOW, DELION IS HIS COURTLY SELF AGAIN— BUT AN ODD TENSION HAS SETTLED OVER THE CASTLE...
CHECK, MR. WAYNE..
HE'S PRETENDING TO CONCENTRATE ON THE GAME! ACTUALLY WE'RE BOTH THINKING OF ONE THING— THAT DOOR!
ANYTIME I GO ANYWHERE NEAR THE DOOR—THAT GOBLIN, UGO, APPEARS! WHAT CAN THE MEANING OF THAT DOOR BE??
LATER.. IN THE UPSTAIRS ROOM THEY HAVE BEEN GIVEN FOR THE NIGHT...
IT'S NO USE, BRUCE! I CAN'T SLEEP! I KEEP THINKING...
—OF THAT DOOR! ME TOO! LET'S GET DRESSED AND GET SOME AIR, DICK!
MOMENTS AFTER—
WE WON'T GO NEAR THE DOOR! IT WOULD BE RUDE OF US AS GUESTS! LISTEN! DELION'S VOICE—
FAREWELL, UGO! IT IS MIDNIGHT—TIME FOR ME TO JOIN MY ANCESTORS...

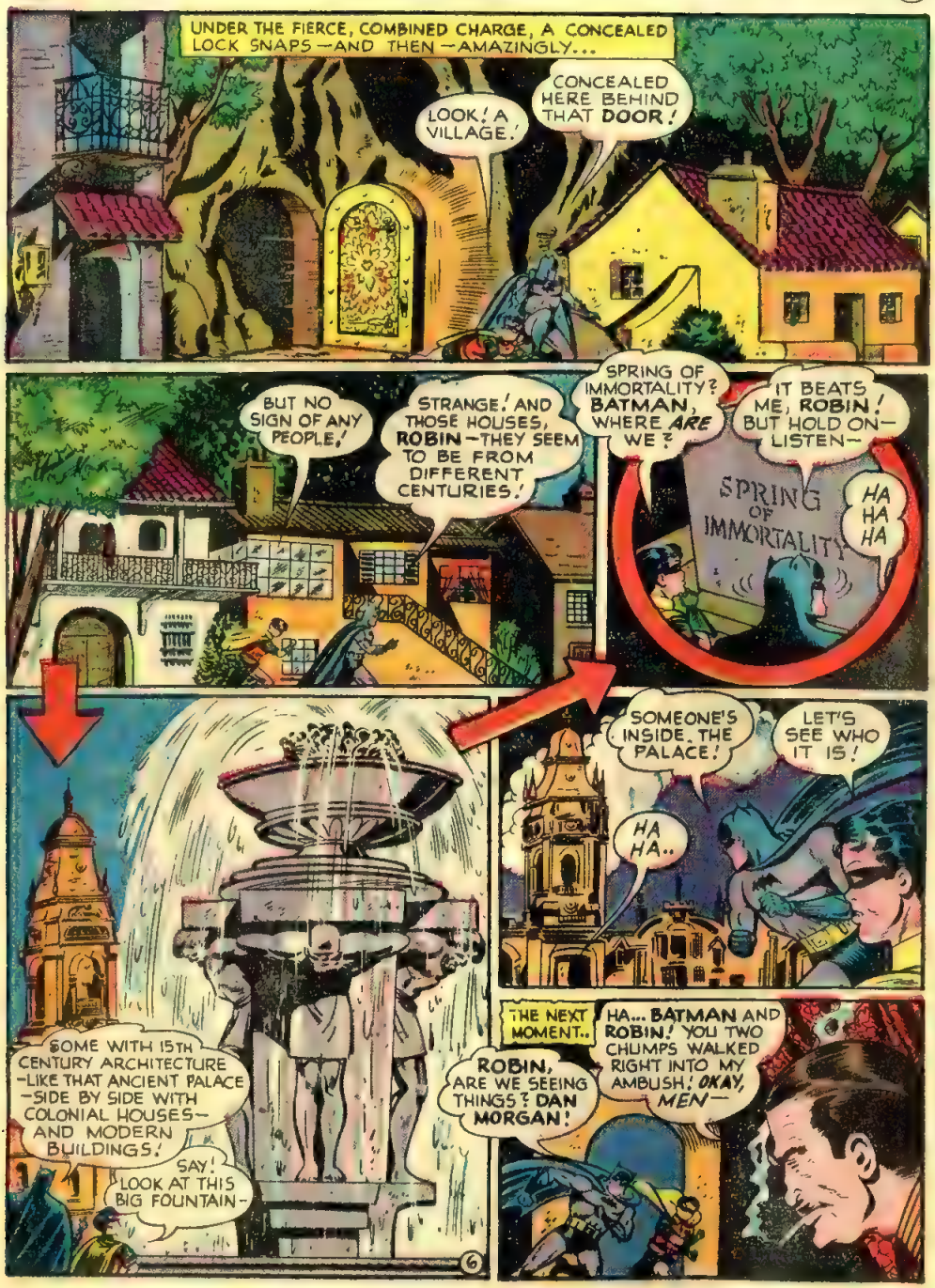
JOIN HIS ANCESTORS? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
SHH.. LOOK! HE'S MARCHING TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS DOOR— AND IT'S OPENING!
BONG!!
BONG!

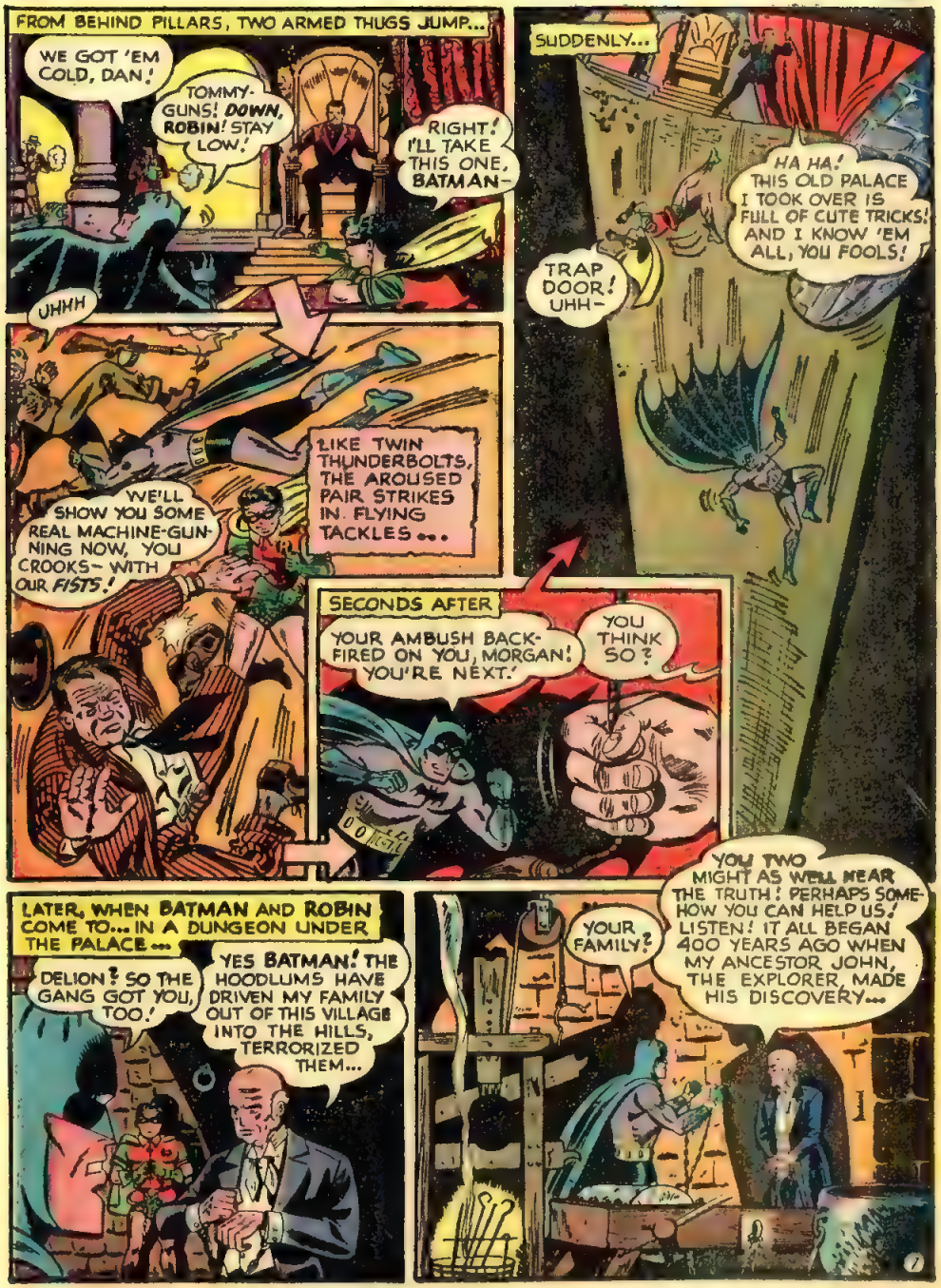

THEN...
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO DELION! LET'S GET DOWN THERE! QUICKLY!
HELP! UGO—
MASTER!

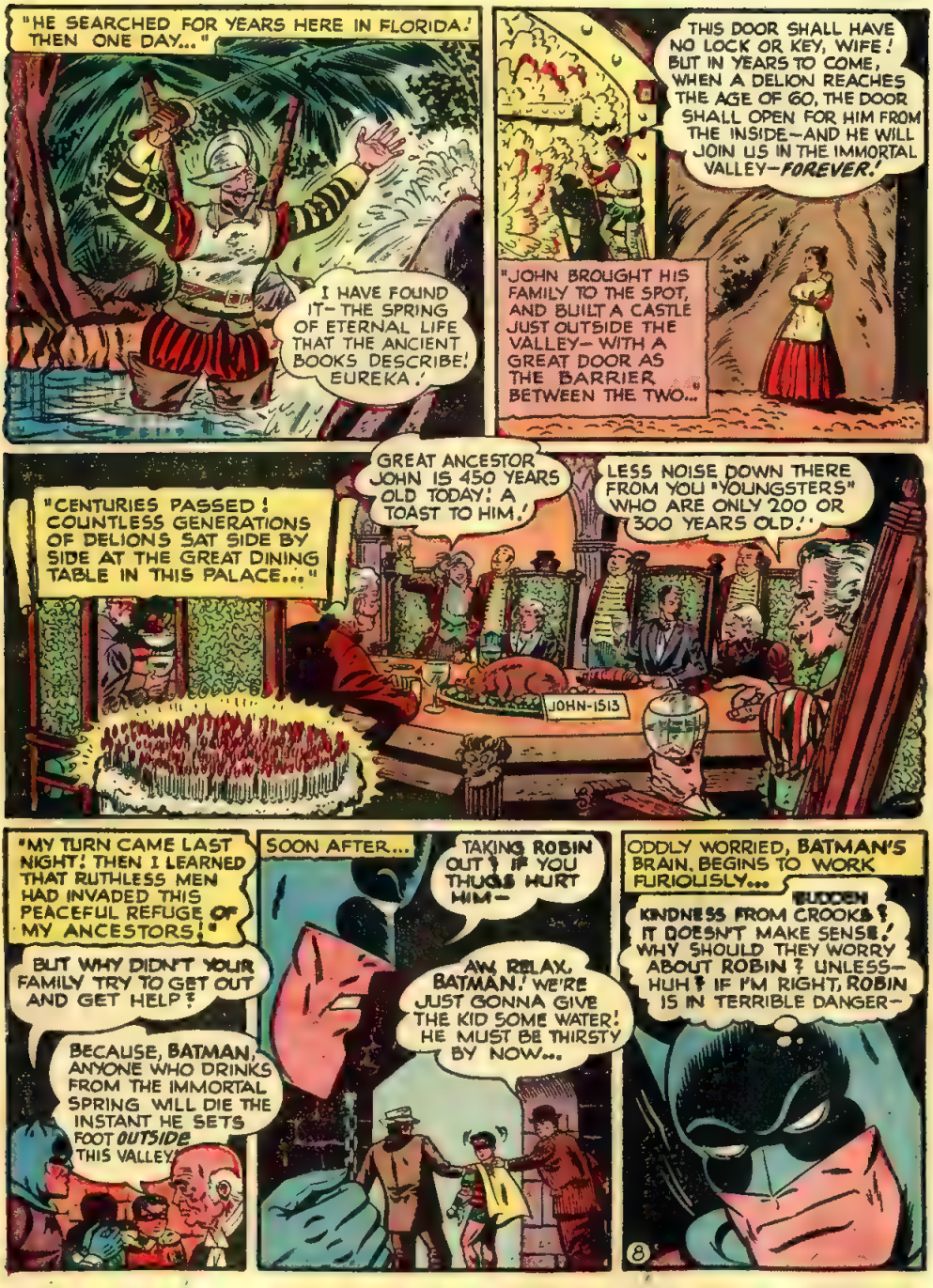
BEFORE THE PAIR CAN REACH THE DOOR—
BANG!
A PISTOL SHOT FROM INSIDE THE DOORWAY! UGO'S HIT—
AND THE DOOR'S SLAMMED SHUT AGAIN!

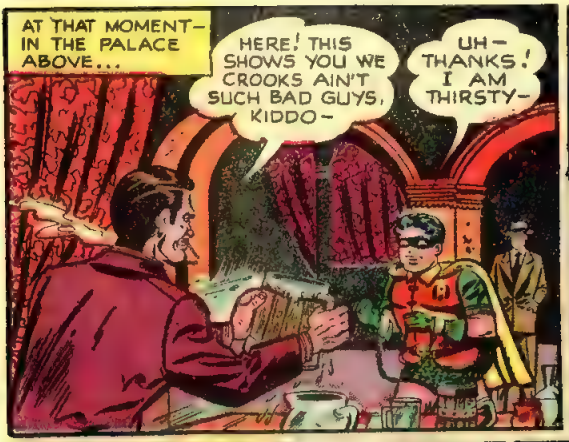

COME ON, DICK! WE'RE GOING THROUGH THAT DOOR RIGHT NOW— AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HE'S FINISHED, BRUCE!
5

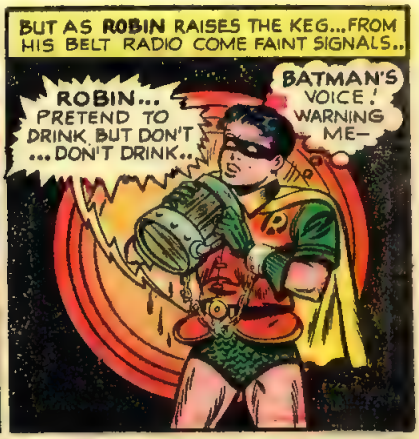

A SECOND LATER, TWO STEEL-SINEWED SHAPES HURL THEMSELVES AT THE GREAT DOOR...
BOTH TOGETHER NOW, ROBIN! GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT! ONE— TWO—
—THREE!!

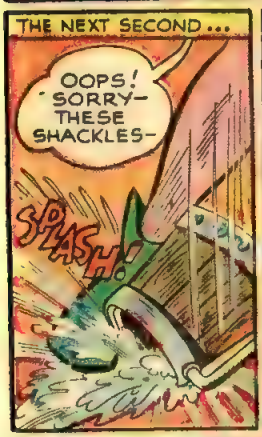

UNDER THE FIERCE, COMBINED CHARGE, A CONCEALED LOCK SNAPS—AND THEN—AMAZINGLY...
LOOK! A VILLAGE!
CONCEALED HERE BEHIND THAT DOOR!
BUT NO SIGN OF ANY PEOPLE!
STRANGE! AND THOSE HOUSES, ROBIN—THEY SEEM TO BE FROM DIFFERENT CENTURIES!
SPRING OF IMMORTALITY? BATMAN, WHERE ARE WE?
IT BEATS ME, ROBIN! BUT HOLD ON—LISTEN—
SPRING OF IMMORTALITY
HA HA HA
SOME WITH 15TH CENTURY ARCHITECTURE—LIKE THAT ANCIENT PALACE—SIDE BY SIDE WITH COLONIAL HOUSES—AND MODERN BUILDINGS!
SAY! LOOK AT THIS BIG FOUNTAIN—
SOMEONE'S INSIDE THE PALACE!
LET'S SEE WHO IT IS!
HA HA..
THE NEXT MOMENT..
ROBIN, ARE WE SEEING THINGS? DAN MORGAN!
HA... BATMAN AND ROBIN! YOU TWO CHUMPS WALKED RIGHT INTO MY AMBUSH! OKAY, MEN—
6


FROM BEHIND PILLARS, TWO ARMED THUGS JUMP...
WE GOT 'EM COLD, DAN!
TOMMY-GUNS! DOWN, ROBIN! STAY LOW!
RIGHT! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE, BATMAN-
SUDDENLY...
HA HA! THIS OLD PALACE I TOOK OVER IS FULL OF CUTE TRICKS! AND I KNOW 'EM ALL, YOU FOOLS!
TRAP DOOR! UHH-
UHHH
LIKE TWIN THUNDERBOLTS, THE AROUSED PAIR STRIKES IN FLYING TACKLES...
WE'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL MACHINE-GUNNING NOW, YOU CROOKS- WITH OUR FISTS!
SECONDS AFTER
YOUR AMBUSH BACK-FIRED ON YOU, MORGAN! YOU'RE NEXT.
YOU THINK SO?
LATER, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN COME TO... IN A DUNGEON UNDER THE PALACE...
DELION? SO THE GANG GOT YOU, TOO!
YES BATMAN! THE HOODLUMS HAVE DRIVEN MY FAMILY OUT OF THIS VILLAGE INTO THE HILLS, TERRORIZED THEM...
YOUR FAMILY?
YOU TWO MIGHT AS WELL HEAR THE TRUTH! PERHAPS SOMEHOW YOU CAN HELP US! LISTEN! IT ALL BEGAN 400 YEARS AGO WHEN MY ANCESTOR JOHN, THE EXPLORER, MADE HIS DISCOVERY...


"HE SEARCHED FOR YEARS HERE IN FLORIDA! THEN ONE DAY..."
I HAVE FOUND IT—THE SPRING OF ETERNAL LIFE THAT THE ANCIENT BOOKS DESCRIBE! EUREKA!
THIS DOOR SHALL HAVE NO LOCK OR KEY, WIFE! BUT IN YEARS TO COME, WHEN A DELION REACHES THE AGE OF 60, THE DOOR SHALL OPEN FOR HIM FROM THE INSIDE—AND HE WILL JOIN US IN THE IMMORTAL VALLEY—FOREVER!
"JOHN BROUGHT HIS FAMILY TO THE SPOT, AND BUILT A CASTLE JUST OUTSIDE THE VALLEY—WITH A GREAT DOOR AS THE BARRIER BETWEEN THE TWO..."
"CENTURIES PASSED! COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF DELIONS SAT SIDE BY SIDE AT THE GREAT DINING TABLE IN THIS PALACE..."
GREAT ANCESTOR JOHN IS 450 YEARS OLD TODAY! A TOAST TO HIM!
LESS NOISE DOWN THERE FROM YOU "YOUNGSTERS" WHO ARE ONLY 200 OR 300 YEARS OLD!
JOHN-1513
"MY TURN CAME LAST NIGHT! THEN I LEARNED THAT RUTHLESS MEN HAD INVADED THIS PEACEFUL REFUGE OF MY ANCESTORS!"
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOUR FAMILY TRY TO GET OUT AND GET HELP?
BECAUSE, BATMAN, ANYONE WHO DRINKS FROM THE IMMORTAL SPRING WILL DIE THE INSTANT HE SETS FOOT OUTSIDE THIS VALLEY!
SOON AFTER...
TAKING ROBIN OUT? IF YOU THUGS HURT HIM—
AW, RELAX, BATMAN! WE'RE JUST GONNA GIVE THE KID SOME WATER! HE MUST BE THIRSTY BY NOW...
ODDLY WORRIED, BATMAN'S BRAIN BEGINS TO WORK FURIOUSLY...
BUDDEN
KINDNESS FROM CROOKS? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WHY SHOULD THEY WORRY ABOUT ROBIN? UNLESS—HUH? IF I'M RIGHT, ROBIN IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER—


AT THAT MOMENT— IN THE PALACE ABOVE...
HERE! THIS SHOWS YOU WE CROOKS AIN'T SUCH BAD GUYS, KIDDO—
UH— THANKS! I AM THIRSTY—

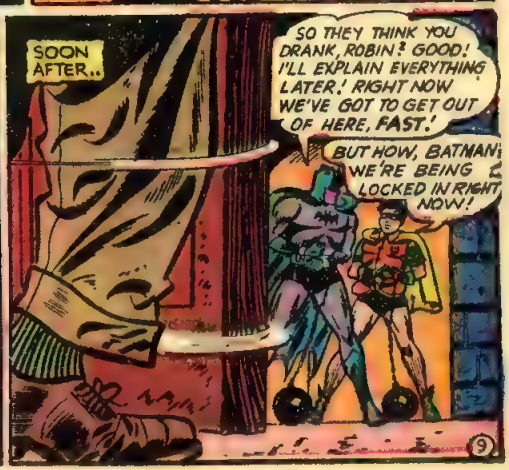

BUT AS ROBIN RAISES THE KEG...FROM HIS BELT RADIO COME FAINT SIGNALS..
ROBIN... PRETEND TO DRINK BUT DON'T ...DON'T DRINK..
BATMAN'S VOICE! WARNING ME—

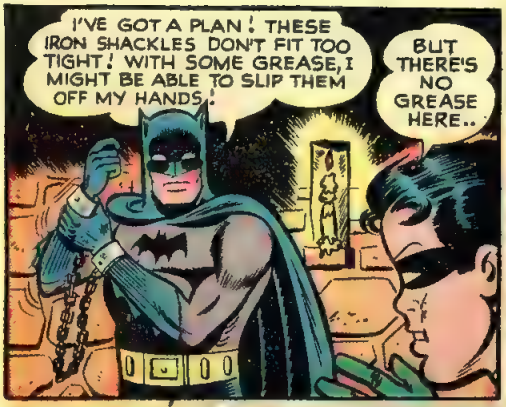

THE NEXT SECOND...
OOPS! SORRY— THESE SHACKLES—
SPLASH!

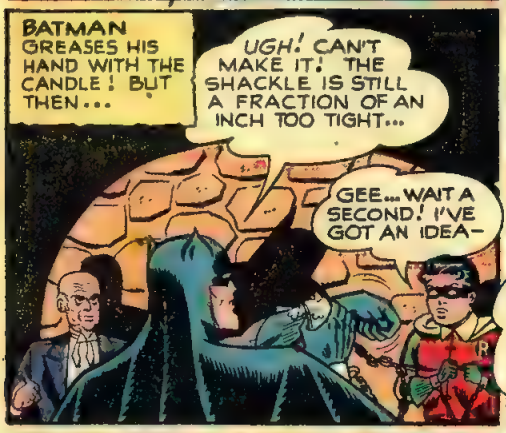
FORGET IT! I'LL FILL UP ANOTHER GLASS FOR YOU—

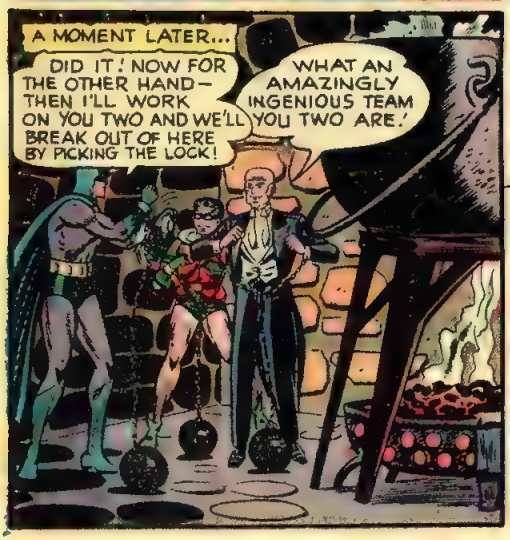
THEN...
HA HA! HE DRAINED EVERY DROP! IT'LL BE THE FINISH OF THAT LITTLE FOOL! TAKE HIM BACK TO THE CELL—
OKAY, DAN!

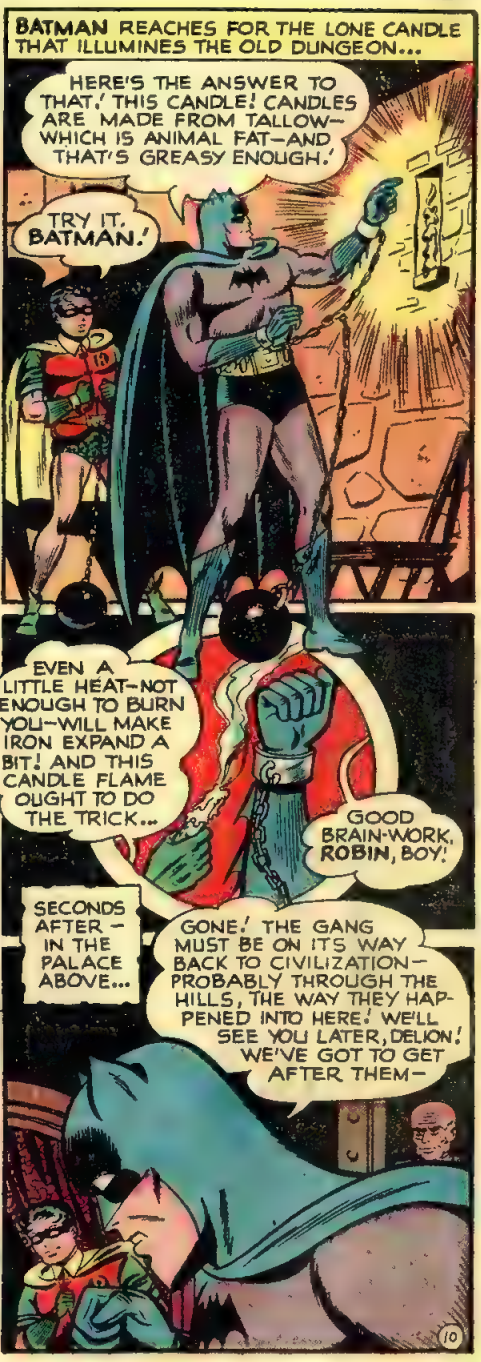
DROPPING THAT GLASS GAVE ME JUST THE SECOND I NEEDED TO SLIP THIS VASE UNDER MY JACKET—SO THAT THE WATER WENT INTO ITS MOUTH— INSTEAD OF MINE!
BUT AS ROBIN IS LED BELOW..

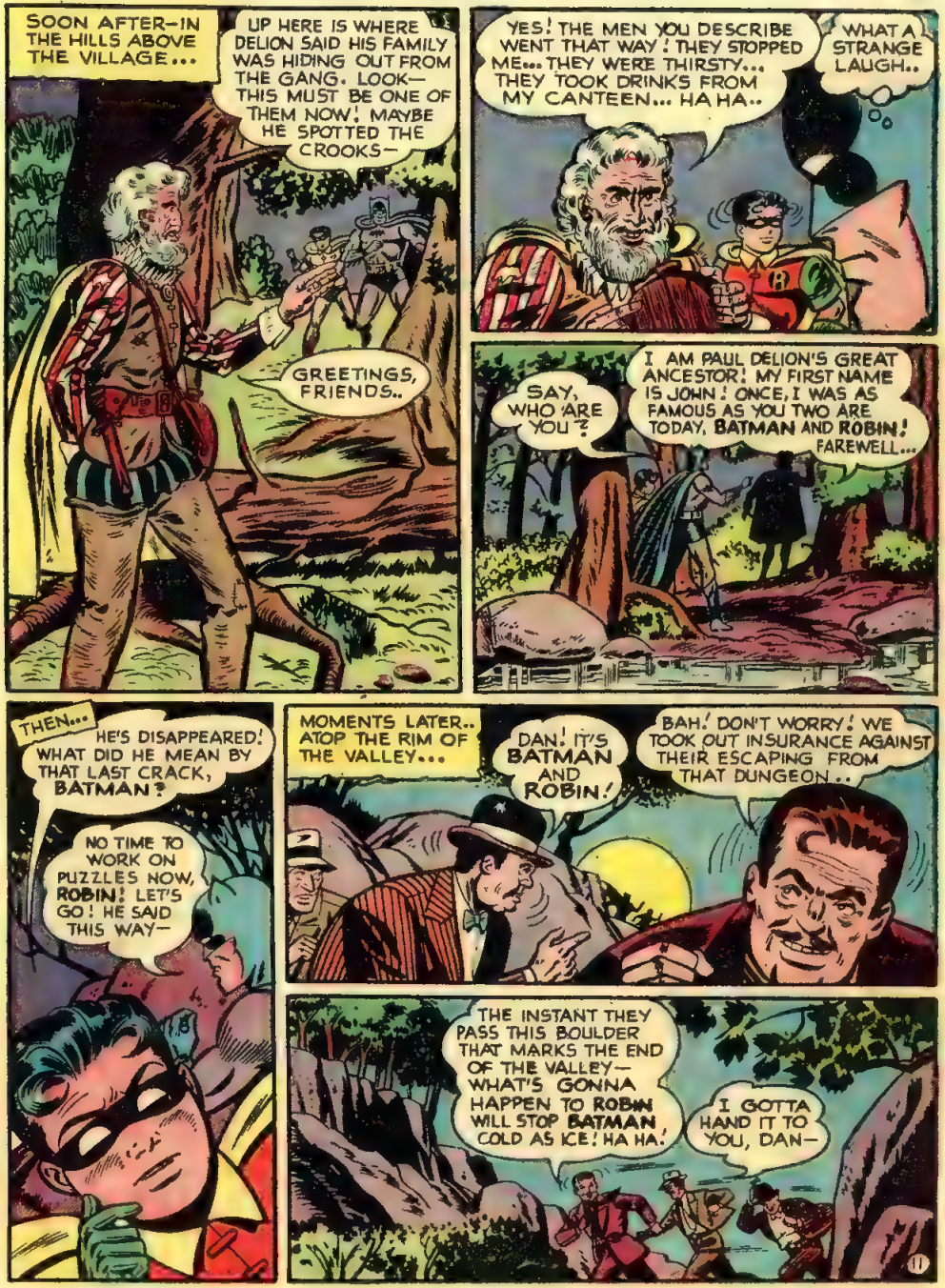

SOON AFTER..
SO THEY THINK YOU DRANK, ROBIN? GOOD! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!
BUT HOW, BATMAN? WE'RE BEING LOCKED IN RIGHT NOW!


I'VE GOT A PLAN! THESE IRON SHACKLES DON'T FIT TOO TIGHT! WITH SOME GREASE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLIP THEM OFF MY HANDS!
BUT THERE'S NO GREASE HERE..


BATMAN GREASES HIS HAND WITH THE CANDLE! BUT THEN...
UGH! CAN'T MAKE IT! THE SHACKLE IS STILL A FRACTION OF AN INCH TOO TIGHT...
GEE... WAIT A SECOND! I'VE GOT AN IDEA-


A MOMENT LATER...
DID IT! NOW FOR THE OTHER HAND- THEN I'LL WORK ON YOU TWO AND WE'LL BREAK OUT OF HERE BY PICKING THE LOCK!
WHAT AN AMAZINGLY INGENIOUS TEAM YOU TWO ARE!


BATMAN REACHES FOR THE LONE CANDLE THAT ILLUMINES THE OLD DUNGEON...
HERE'S THE ANSWER TO THAT! THIS CANDLE! CANDLES ARE MADE FROM TALLOW- WHICH IS ANIMAL FAT-AND THAT'S GREASY ENOUGH!
TRY IT, BATMAN!
EVEN A LITTLE HEAT-NOT ENOUGH TO BURN YOU-WILL MAKE IRON EXPAND A BIT! AND THIS CANDLE FLAME OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK...
GOOD BRAIN-WORK, ROBIN, BOY!
SECONDS AFTER - IN THE PALACE ABOVE...
GONE! THE GANG MUST BE ON ITS WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION- PROBABLY THROUGH THE HILLS, THE WAY THEY HAPPENED INTO HERE! WE'LL SEE YOU LATER, DELION! WE'VE GOT TO GET AFTER THEM-


SOON AFTER—IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE VILLAGE...
UP HERE IS WHERE DELION SAID HIS FAMILY WAS HIDING OUT FROM THE GANG. LOOK—THIS MUST BE ONE OF THEM NOW! MAYBE HE SPOTTED THE CROOKS—
GREETINGS, FRIENDS..
YES! THE MEN YOU DESCRIBE WENT THAT WAY! THEY STOPPED ME... THEY WERE THIRSTY... THEY TOOK DRINKS FROM MY CANTEEN... HA HA..
WHAT A STRANGE LAUGH..
SAY, WHO ARE YOU?
I AM PAUL DELION'S GREAT ANCESTOR! MY FIRST NAME IS JOHN! ONCE, I WAS AS FAMOUS AS YOU TWO ARE TODAY, BATMAN AND ROBIN! FAREWELL...
THEN...
HE'S DISAPPEARED! WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT LAST CRACK, BATMAN?
NO TIME TO WORK ON PUZZLES NOW, ROBIN! LET'S GO! HE SAID THIS WAY—
MOMENTS LATER.. ATOP THE RIM OF THE VALLEY...
DAN! IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BAH! DON'T WORRY! WE TOOK OUT INSURANCE AGAINST THEIR ESCAPING FROM THAT DUNGEON..
THE INSTANT THEY PASS THIS BOULDER THAT MARKS THE END OF THE VALLEY—WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ROBIN WILL STOP BATMAN COLD AS ICE! HA HA!
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, DAN—

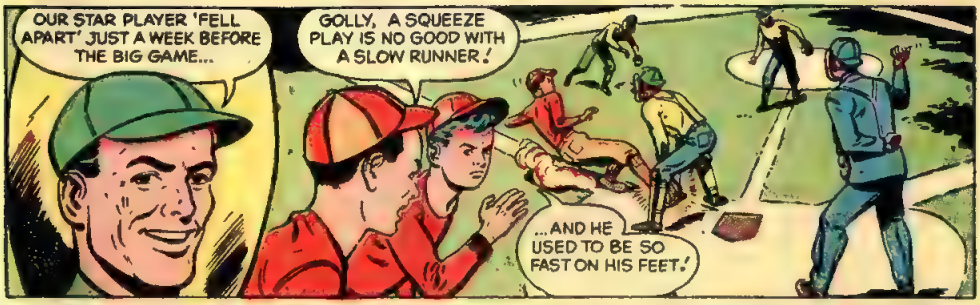
THE NEXT SECOND— SUDDENLY...
AT THEM ROBIN! HUH? LOOK—
HA HA! YOU FOOLS! ROBIN DRANK WATER FROM THE IMMORTAL... THE—
THEN...
I THINK I KNOW, ROBIN... THAT STRANGE FELLOW JOHN—THEY DRANK FROM HIS CANTEEN—
DEAD! ALL THREE OF THEM! BUT—WHAT KILLED THEM, BATMAN?
YES! JOHN REVENGED HIS FAMILY ON THE CROOKS! DELION SAID ANYONE WHO DRANK THE IMMORTAL SPRING WATER WOULD DIE THE INSTANT HE LEFT THE VALLEY!
YOU MEAN—?
LATER... AFTER THE DEAD CROOKS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, BATMAN AND ROBIN USE THE BATPLANE TO RETURN TO THE VALLEY—BUT...
INCREDIBLE! NO SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE AROUND HERE!
DELION'S CASTLE— THE VILLAGE IN THE VALLEY— IT'S ALL VANISHED—AS IF WE SAW IT IN A DREAM!
STILL LATER.. BACK IN GOTHAM CITY.
YOU KNOW, BRUCE, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IT ALL WAS A DREAM!
DON'T BET ON IT, DICK! I'VE BEEN DOING A BIT OF RESEARCH, AND LOOK WHAT I'VE DUG UP—
400 YEARS AGO, PONCE DE LEON SOUGHT THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH IN FLORIDA, BUT NEVER FOUND IT...
MAYBE... HE DID FIND IT, DICK! BECAUSE HERE'S WHAT I'VE LEARNED... PONCE DE LEON WAS HIS LAST NAME—HIS FIRST NAME WAS JOHN!
HIS
HISTORY
THE END

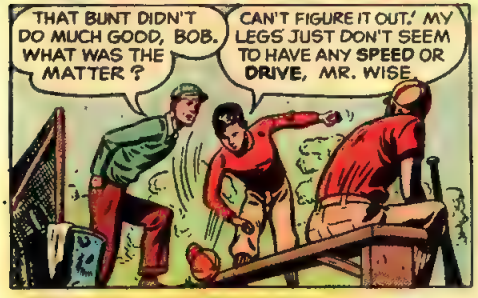
YOUR FAVORITE DETECTIVE TEAM, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ALSO STAR IN— DETECTIVE COMICS AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!

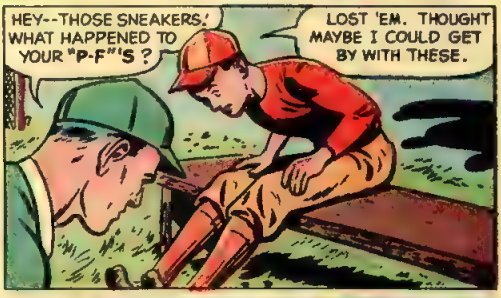
ADVERTISEMENT

CHAMP to CHUMP—AND BACK AGAIN

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY


OUR STAR PLAYER 'FELL APART' JUST A WEEK BEFORE THE BIG GAME...
GOLLY, A SQUEEZE PLAY IS NO GOOD WITH A SLOW RUNNER!
...AND HE USED TO BE SO FAST ON HIS FEET!


THAT BUNT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD, BOB. WHAT WAS THE MATTER?
CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! MY LEGS JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY SPEED OR DRIVE, MR. WISE.



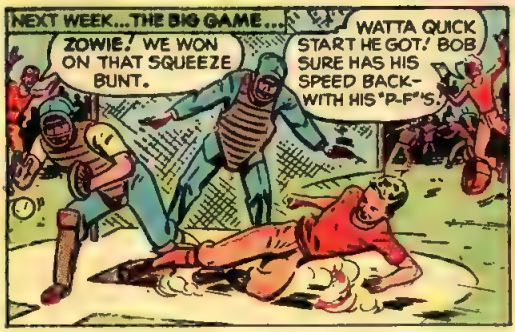
WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F"

HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

* TRADE MARK

"P-F*" *MEANS* **POSTURE FOUNDATION**



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES
MADE ONLY BY
B.F. Goodrich AND Hood Rubber Co.

MAN of DARING

Gar Wood

HE WORSHIPPED SPEED!

GAR WOOD'S NAME WAS SYNONYMOUS WITH SPEED BOAT RACING. HE SET THE STYLE AND MANY OF THE RULES. GAR WAS THE FIRST HUMAN TO TRAVEL 100 MILES AN HOUR ON WATER!

ONCE, HE BEAT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED FROM ALBANY TO NEW YORK IN HIS SMALL BOAT, BABY GAR IV!

GAR WAS RAISED ON THRILLS. HIS FATHER WAS A FERRY BOAT CAPTAIN ON LAKE OSAKIS, MINNESOTA. HE AND HIS DAD USED TO RACE A RIVAL FERRY TO THEIR HARBOR. ONCE, IN THE MIDST OF A RACE, THEY RAN OUT OF FUEL. RATHER THAN BE BEATEN THE OLD MAN HAD YOUNG GAR BREAK UP THE FURNITURE FOR FUEL!

GAR WAS A FINE MECHANIC AND INVENTED A HYDRAULIC HOIST FOR DUMP TRUCKS. IT MADE HIM A MILLIONAIRE AND ENABLED HIM TO TAKE UP MOTOR BOAT RACING.

BUILDING HIS OWN BOATS, GAR BROKE ALL RECORDS. IN 1920 HE WON THE HARMSWORTH TROPHY FROM THE BRITISH AND HELD IT FOR YEARS. THE BRITISH SPENT $9,000,000 TRYING TO GET IT BACK!

ONCE, WHEN HE HEARD HIS RECORD HAD BEEN BROKEN, HE YELLED, "I'LL KEEP THE RECORD IF I HAVE TO HOOK UP FOUR ENGINES. I'LL GO 135 MILES AN HOUR OR I'LL SINK HER!"

HE HAS RETIRED NOW BUT THE FANS STILL JUDGE PRESENT DAY RACERS BY COMPARING THEM WITH GAR. HE WILL NOT SOON BE FORGOTTEN!

WONDER DRUG

THE next time you look, with a certain amount of distaste, at a piece of bread that has turned moldy, remember that only a few years ago, a now famous doctor discovered that that same bread-mold was the clue to a life-saving drug!

Even ten years ago, death from infection was a common danger. Researchers were seeking a remedy which could kill harmful germs without injuring the body tissues as well. The first step toward mass germ-killing came with the sulfa drugs, developed and perfected during the past war. But sulfa had its limitations. The very power of its action sometimes reacted badly on the patients treated. Sulfa killed germs, but it often was a bad risk as a treatment.

What was needed, obviously, was a drug powerful enough to kill infection, yet so gentle that it might be given to infants and old people in any quantities desired, without danger.

And here is where our story takes on all the elements of a modern fairy tale.

Dr. Alexander Fleming was an obscure British doctor back in 1928. He worked in a small, old fashioned laboratory in a London hospital and his specialty was bacteriology—the study of germs which cause disease.

In that year of 1928, Dr. Fleming was working on the problem of developing different culture media for bacteria. Germs are extremely fussy things, and refuse to grow unless they are given food they like. When a doctor wishes to find out what particular germ or *bacterium* is causing a patient's illness, he takes the particular body fluid involved, and puts it in a culture dish. This dish is placed in a warm, dark place, and the germs immediately begin to grow. In a few days, they have produced little round colonies, containing millions of microbes, which can then be studied under the microscope.

Very often there are many different kinds of germs present and varied colonies will appear on the culture plate. Since certain bacteria are more delicate than others, they may be completely obscured by the hardier varieties which *overgrow* them. What Dr. Fleming was trying to do was to find certain "foods" or culture media on which these delicate germs could thrive, but which would be distasteful to the other, hardier germs. This would allow for a much faster diagnosis of the infection present in the patient's body.

During the summer of 1928, Dr. Fleming was engrossed in the study of a common pus-forming microbe. He left some culture plates of this exposed to the air. A few days later, he noted that there were some *molds*, as well as germ colonies growing on the plates. Since molds are found in the air, this was hardly surprising. (Molds are tiny plants which cause mildew, ripen cheeses, and produce that green growth on old bread.)

Just as he was about to throw out the plates as useless on account of contamination, Dr. Fleming's keen eyes noticed a strange thing. Wherever the mold was growing, there were no bacterial colonies! His quick mind quickly caught the significance of this. The mold must produce some *powerful substance* which prevents bacterial growth.

Dr. Fleming immediately prepared a culture of this mold and called it a variety of *Penicillium*, a class of molds. From this first growth have descended most of the molds which are being used today to produce penicillin, for that

was the name he gave to his great discovery.

As soon as he had grown enough of these new colonies, Dr. Fleming tested them on cultures of many different kinds of germs. He found that a whole class of bacteria which cause many common illnesses were susceptible to the drug. He then conducted tests which *proved* that penicillin would destroy germs in the human body.

Dr. Fleming published his findings in a medical journal. Scientists were interested, but not convinced. For ten whole years, this great discovery received little attention. It was so startling that people couldn't accept it as being practical!

What was Dr. Fleming doing during these ten years in which his tremendous contribution to humanity was being neglected?

He was working with limited facilities and small funds. He did not have the means to prove the practical nature of penicillin. But he kept the strain going, and was able to conduct small experiments on animals, every one of which confirmed the amazing power of this new drug in killing germs without harming the body. Tirelessly and almost desperately, he tried to interest his medical colleagues in his life saving drug, but all his entreaties fell on deaf ears.

As year after year went by, he became more and more discouraged, and his work fell into the obscurity of hundreds and thousands of other scientific findings, reported and forgotten.

Then came the war. In a race against time to save thousands of war injured, medical authorities finally came around to trying Dr Flemings miracle drug. The rest is medical history. Penicillin came to be on every battle front, saving countless lives. Today, almost every family may owe a debt to Dr. Fleming

After long years of despair and obscurity, Dr. Fleming has received his recognition. Better late than never. He is more fortunate than many other discoverers, who died before the world could pay them honor For here is a man whose discovery ranks with those of Pasteur, Ehrlich, and Darwin—and he lives amongst us today.

FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS

Message to Parents

FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS

IF POLIO HITS YOUR AREA THIS YEAR...

SEE THAT YOUR CHILDREN...

AVOID Chilling. Take off wet clothes and shoes at once. Keep dry shoes, sweaters, blankets and coats handy for sudden weather changes.

AVOID Over-Fatigue. Too active play, late hours, worry, irregular living schedules may invite a more serious form of the disease.

AVOID Swimming in water which has not been declared *safe* by your health department.

AVOID Crowds and New Contacts in trains, buses or boats, if possible; avoid crowded places where one may be close to another's breath or cough.

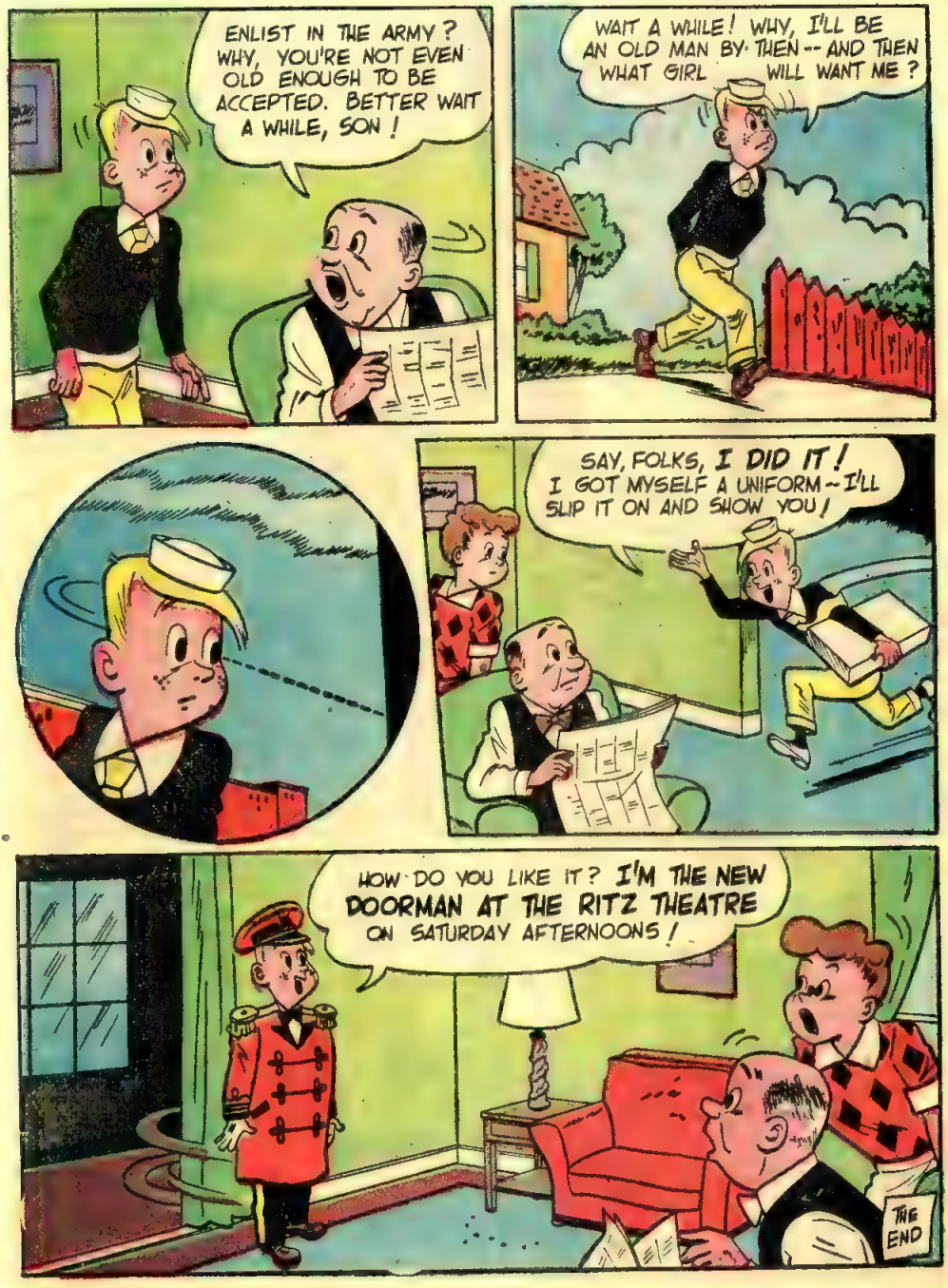
Keep clean. Wash hands after going to toilet and before eating. Keep food covered and free from flies and other insects. Burn or bury garbage not tightly covered. Avoid using another's pencil, handkerchief, utensil or food touched by soiled hands

Call Your Doctor at once if there are symptoms of head- ache, nausea, upset stomach, muscle soreness or stiffness, or unexplained fever.

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

VARSITY VIC
?
JOIN THE ARMY
ENLIST IN OUR FIGHTING FORCE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
EVER THINK OF JOINING UP, YOUNG MAN ?
WELL, NO--
WHY, YOU'D LOOK HANDSOME IN A UNIFORM -- THE GIRLS WOULD FLOCK TO YOU - DON'T YOU KNOW WOMEN LOVE MEN IN UNIFORMS ?
I'LL THINK IT OVER AND LET YOU KNOW --- THANKS !

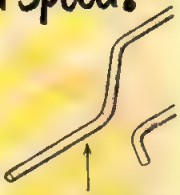

ENLIST IN THE ARMY? WHY, YOU'RE NOT EVEN OLD ENOUGH TO BE ACCEPTED. BETTER WAIT A WHILE, SON!
WAIT A WHILE! WHY, I'LL BE AN OLD MAN BY THEN -- AND THEN WHAT GIRL WILL WANT ME?
SAY, FOLKS, I DID IT! I GOT MYSELF A UNIFORM -- I'LL SLIP IT ON AND SHOW YOU!
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? I'M THE NEW DOORMAN AT THE RITZ THEATRE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

It's Terrific!

A jet-model racer with split-second speed!

ACTUAL SIZE SHOWN



METAL LAUNCHER sets off the catapult action. Insert, release, it's off — do it with one hand! Full instructions come with the racer

TORPEDO BODY of bright, durable plastic, with metal axles, wheels of contrasting color!

Race Them!

ONLY 20¢ with 1 box top from Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

IT'S A WOW! A new, durable, plastic racing car that operates by *catapult action!* A bang-up hit with the kids and grownups who have seen it! *A genuine bargain for you and your friends!* For each jet-model racer, mail your name and full address with 20 cents and a Kellogg's Rice Krispies box top to: Kellogg's, Box 316, New York 8, N. Y. Order quickly! Order as many as you want!

USE THIS EASY COUPON!

KELLOGG'S, Box 316, New York 8, N. Y.

Yes, send me right away ..... (number) Jet-Model Racer(s). For each Racer I enclose 20 cents in coin and a separate top (marked "top") from a package of Kellogg's Rice Krispies.

Print all this:

Name _____

Address _____

City or RFD _____ Zone _____ State _____

This offer limited to residents of U. S. only.

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Everything you WANT IN A MAGAZINE!

DRAMA! EXCITEMENT! ACTION!

THE PUNCH-PACKED CASE-HISTORIES OF MEN WHO TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW—AND OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW!

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

TOPS IN RADIO! TOPS IN COMICS!

52 PAGES

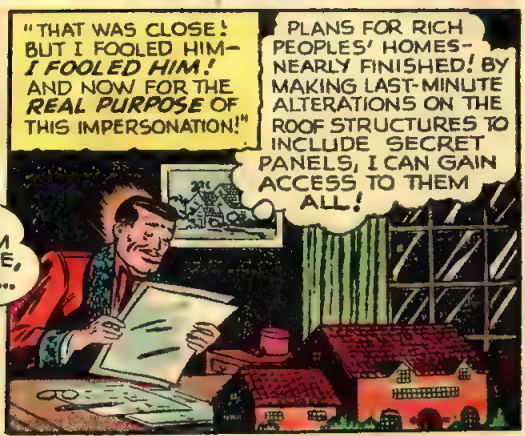
BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
TWO MEN IN THE SAME CITY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE, THOUGH THIS FACT IS KNOWN TO ONLY ONE! THE DAY COMES WHEN THIS ONE DECIDES: "THERE IS NOT ROOM ENOUGH IN THE WORLD FOR THE BOTH OF US! ONE OF US SHALL DIE!" AND THE EXECUTION OF THIS EVIL THOUGHT BRINGS BATMAN AND ROBIN IN TO BLOCK THE DOUBLE'S ENJOYMENT OF THE FRUITS OF HIS FOUL PLAY BY PROBING TO THE DEPTHS OF THE MYSTERY OF ...
"The Amazing Masquerade"
BOB KANE
YOU IMPOSTOR!! YOU'RE NOT THE REAL GEORGE C. HUDSON— I AM! THE MAN YOU MURDERED!!

AS DUSK FALLS ON GOTHAM CITY...
A MAN NAMED JOHN FOSTER PEERS INTO THE HOME OF GEORGE C. HUDSON. LET US WATCH THIS FOSTER CLOSELY.. LET US EAVESDROP ON HIS THOUGHTS...
THERE HE IS— GEORGE C. HUDSON! CAN I GET AWAY WITH IT? I MUST! I MUST.'
"THROUGH THE DOOR, QUICKLY! I MUST TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE, KILL HIM QUICKLY..."
WHAT IS THIS? WHY-WHY, ITS INCREDIBLE! YOU—YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!
YES! BUT I NOTICED IT FOUR YEARS AGO—AND EVER SINCE, I'VE PLANNED TO KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!
"CAN'T USE A GUN—WOULD SPOIL HIS CLOTHES, WHICH I NEED! THIS GAS CAPSULE WILL BE PERFECT!"
YOU'RE MAD! (COUGH) YOU'LL NEVER FOOL MY SERVANTS, MY FIANCEE, MY-MY FRIENDS! (COUGH!)
BUT I WILL! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW I'M NOT THE REAL GEORGE C. HUDSON, NOTED ARCHITECT AND DESIGNER OF HOUSES!
IT'S DONE! NOW TO DISPOSE OF THE BODY— PUT ON HIS CLOTHES...
(20 MINUTES LATER) "MY NERVES—MUST CONTROL MY NERVES! THEY WON'T LOOK FOR THE BODY—WHY SHOULD THEY LOOK FOR THE BODY? WAIT! A NOISE IN THE DRIVEWAY..."
THAT WILL BE FELLOWS, THE BUTLER RETURNING! MY FIRST TEST! CAN I FOOL HIM?
2

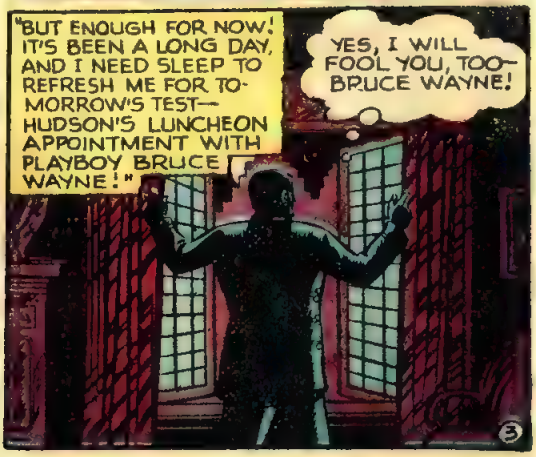
CAREFUL! ALMOST FORGOT THAT HUDSON NEEDS EYEGLASSES TO READ WITH!

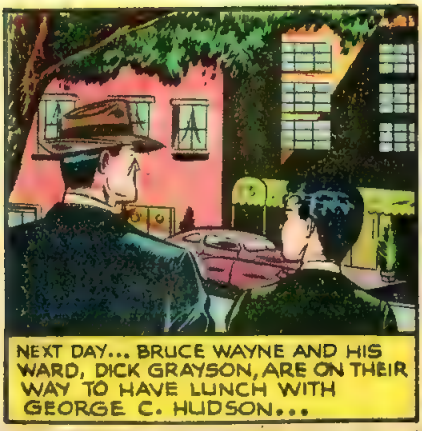
"MY VOICE! WILL IT SOUND RIGHT—WILL IT BE CONVINCING? IT HAS TO!..."
YOUR HOT TODDY, SIR.
THANK YOU, FELLOWS...

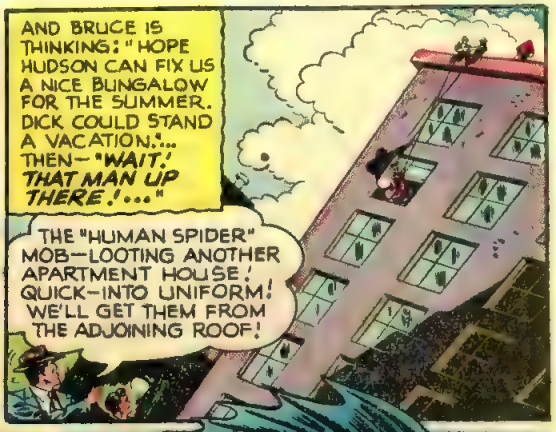
"I WONDER—DID HUDSON DRINK THESE QUICKLY—OR DID HE SIP THEM? SIP THEM, I SHOULD THINK..."
BUT, SIR—HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? YOUR SLEEPING TABLET—YOU ALWAYS TAKE ONE WITH YOUR TODDY!
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT! MUST BLUFF NOW...
AH—THE DOCTOR HAS SAID I MAY TRY TO DO WITHOUT THEM FOR A WHILE, FELLOWS...

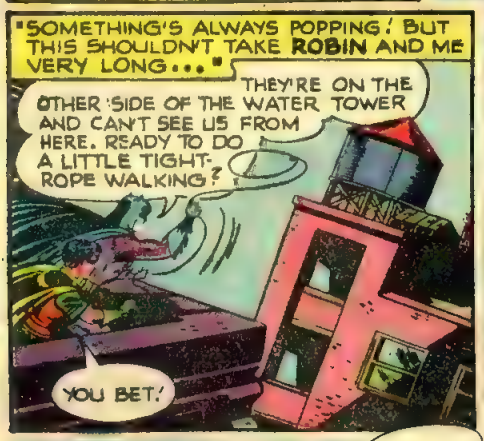

"THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT I FOOLED HIM—I FOOLED HIM! AND NOW FOR THE REAL PURPOSE OF THIS IMPERSONATION!"
PLANS FOR RICH PEOPLES' HOMES—NEARLY FINISHED! BY MAKING LAST-MINUTE ALTERATIONS ON THE ROOF STRUCTURES TO INCLUDE SECRET PANELS, I CAN GAIN ACCESS TO THEM ALL!

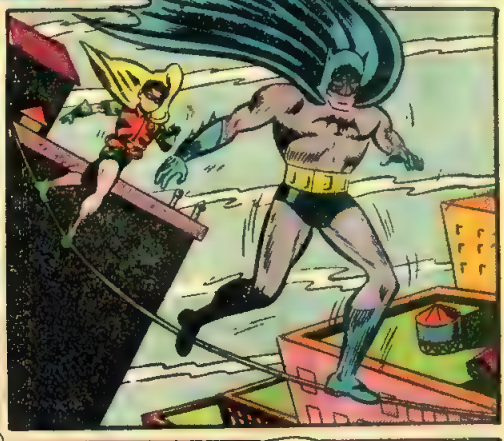
WITH A GANG TO HELP ME, I CAN BURGLARIZE GOTHAM CITY ESTATES WHEN I PLEASE!

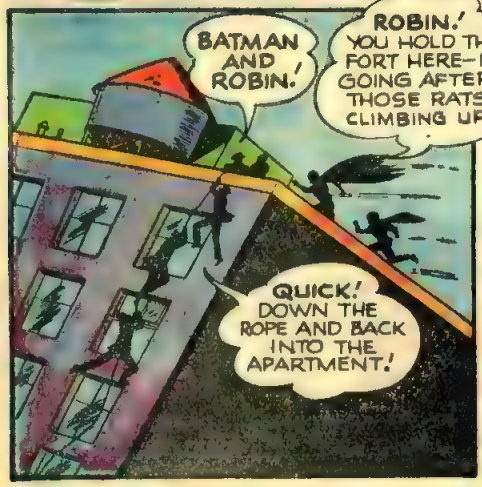

"BUT ENOUGH FOR NOW! IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, AND I NEED SLEEP TO REFRESH ME FOR TOMORROW'S TEST—HUDSON'S LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE!"
YES, I WILL FOOL YOU, TOO—BRUCE WAYNE!

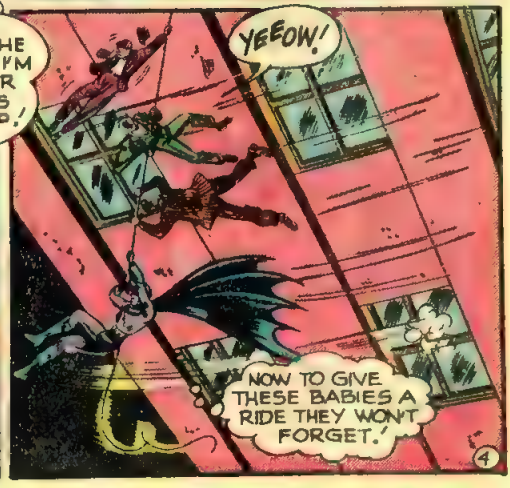

NEXT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE ON THEIR WAY TO HAVE LUNCH WITH GEORGE C. HUDSON...


AND BRUCE IS THINKING: "HOPE HUDSON CAN FIX US A NICE BUNGALOW FOR THE SUMMER. DICK COULD STAND A VACATION.... THEN— "WAIT! THAT MAN UP THERE!..."
THE "HUMAN SPIDER" MOB—LOOTING ANOTHER APARTMENT HOUSE! QUICK—INTO UNIFORM! WE'LL GET THEM FROM THE ADJOINING ROOF!

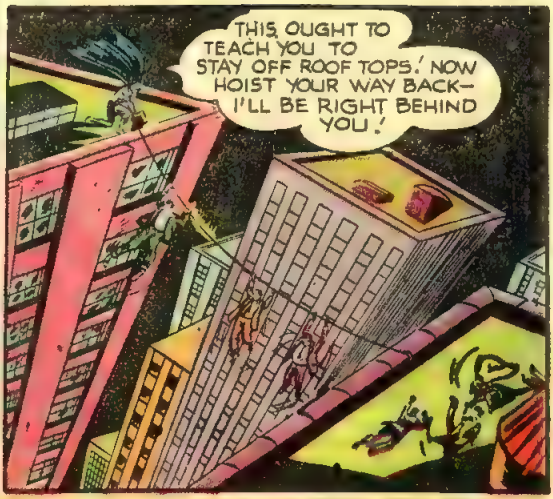

"SOMETHING'S ALWAYS POPPING! BUT THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE ROBIN AND ME VERY LONG..."
THEY'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WATER TOWER AND CAN'T SEE US FROM HERE. READY TO DO A LITTLE TIGHT-ROPE WALKING?
YOU BET!

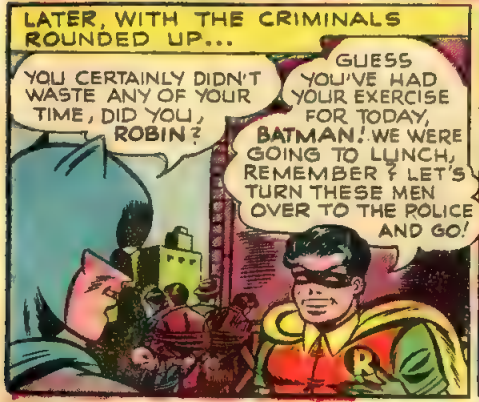


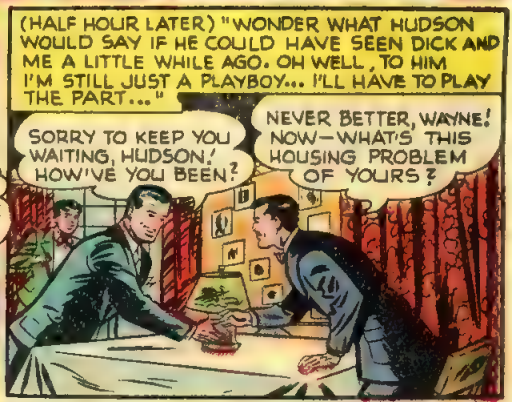

BATMAN AND ROBIN!
ROBIN! YOU HOLD THE FORT HERE—I'M GOING AFTER THOSE RATS CLIMBING UP!
QUICK! DOWN THE ROPE AND BACK INTO THE APARTMENT!


YEEOW!
NOW TO GIVE THESE BABIES A RIDE THEY WON'T FORGET!

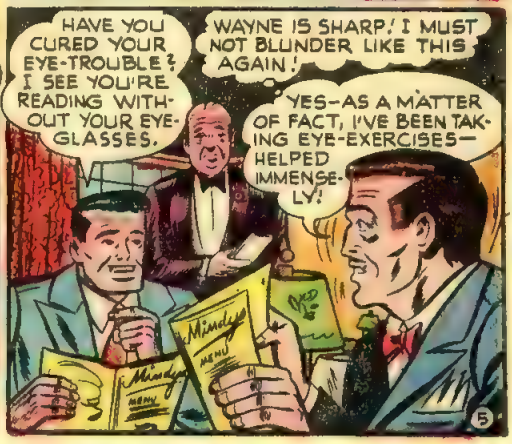
HELP! I'M GETTING DIZZY!
ONE MORE SWING AND I'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE ROOF!


THIS OUGHT TO TEACH YOU TO STAY OFF ROOF TOPS! NOW HOIST YOUR WAY BACK— I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

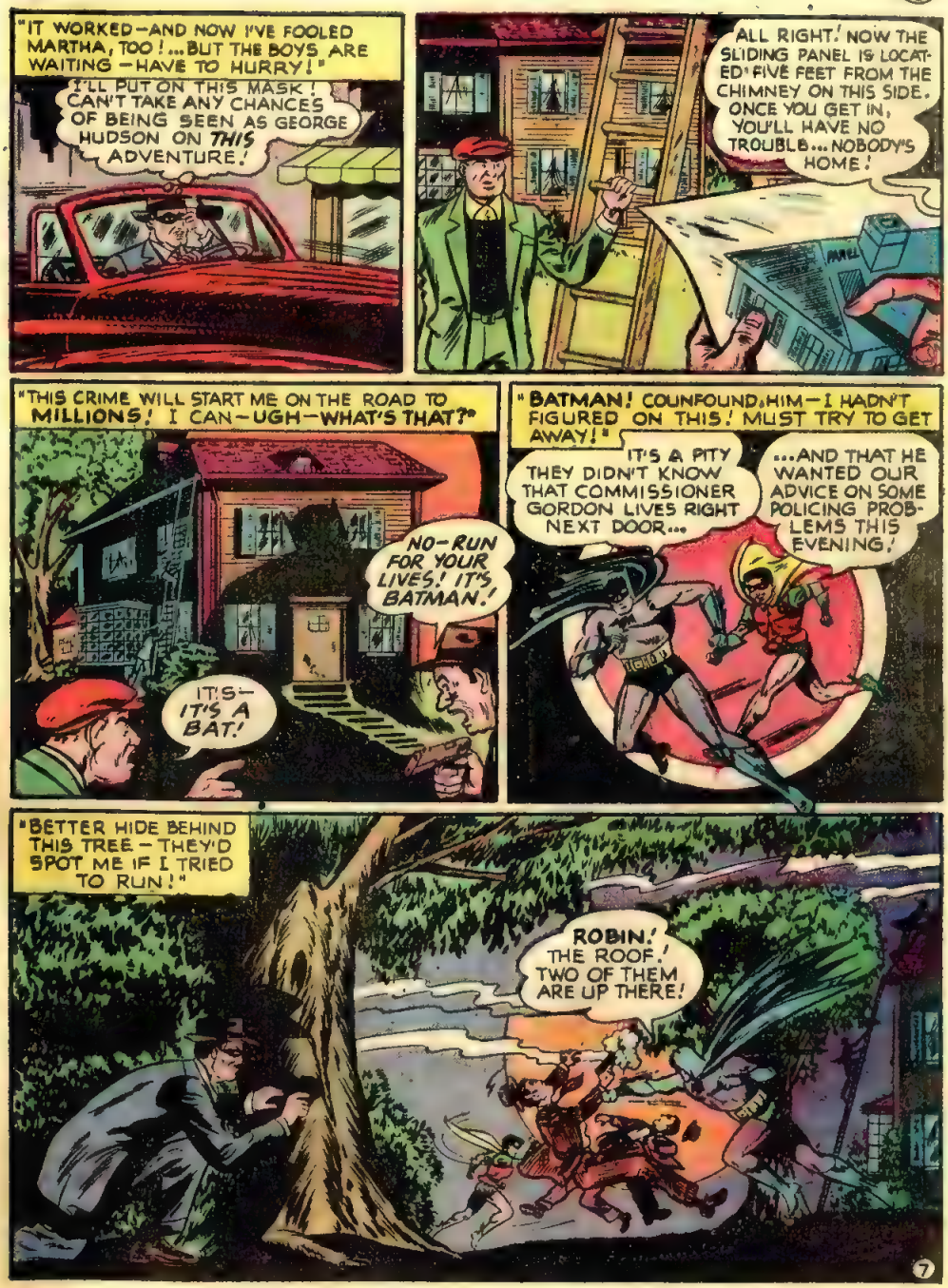

LATER, WITH THE CRIMINALS ROUNDED UP...
YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T WASTE ANY OF YOUR TIME, DID YOU, ROBIN?
GUESS YOU'VE HAD YOUR EXERCISE FOR TODAY, BATMAN! WE WERE GOING TO LUNCH, REMEMBER? LET'S TURN THESE MEN OVER TO THE POLICE AND GO!


(HALF HOUR LATER) "WONDER WHAT HUDSON WOULD SAY IF HE COULD HAVE SEEN DICK AND ME A LITTLE WHILE AGO. OH WELL, TO HIM I'M STILL JUST A PLAYBOY... I'LL HAVE TO PLAY THE PART..."
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, HUDSON! HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
NEVER BETTER, WAYNE! NOW—WHAT'S THIS HOUSING PROBLEM OF YOURS?

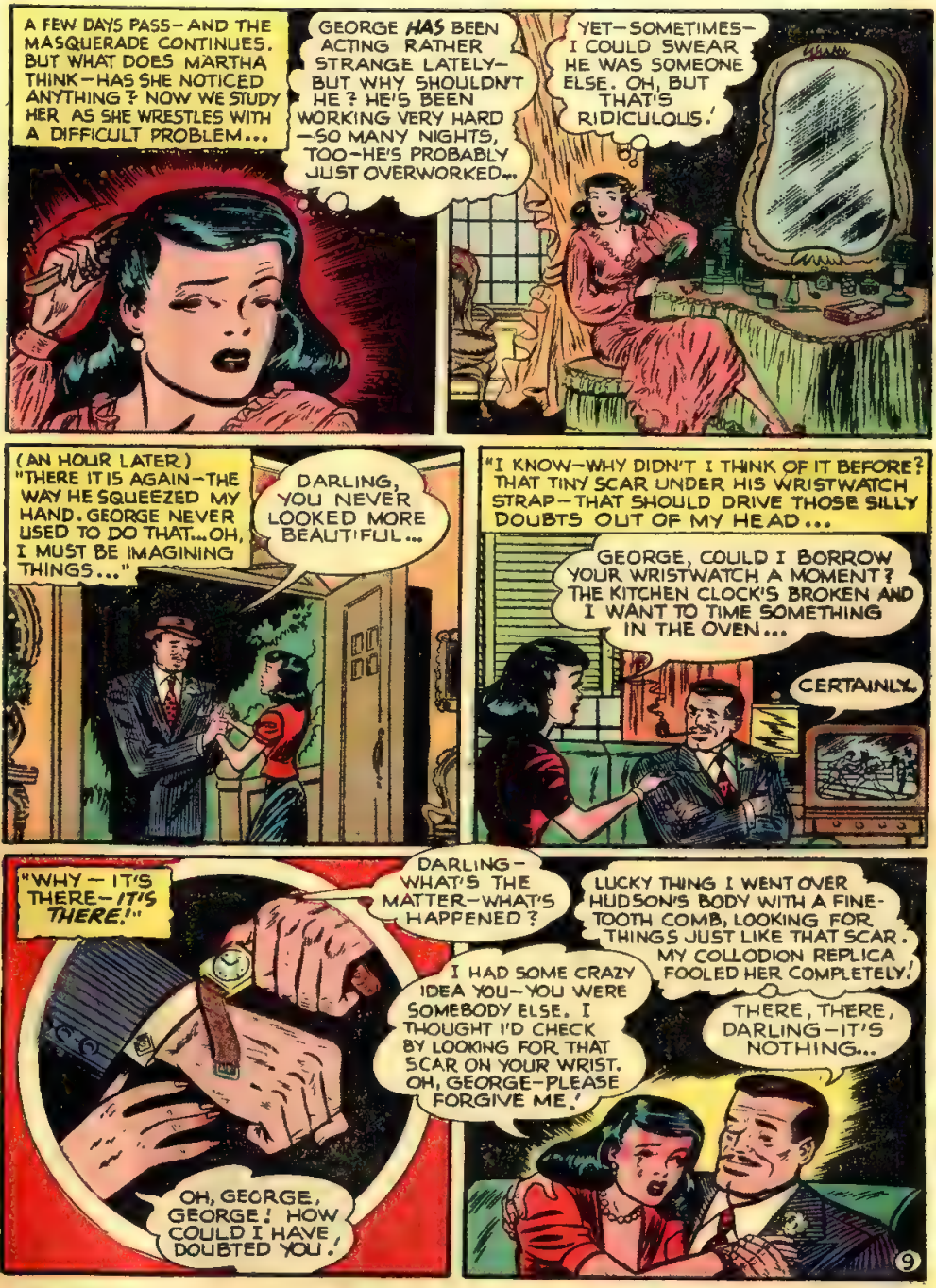
"HIS VOICE SOUNDS FUNNY—GUESS HE'S GOT A COLD OR SOMETHING..."
I'D LIKE YOU TO DESIGN A SMALL SUMMER LODGE FOR ME—UP IN THE MOUNTAINS..
THIS WILL MAKE ANOTHER HOUSE I CAN LOOT THROUGH A PANEL...
GOOD—I'VE GOT SOME WONDERFUL IDEAS. BUT, SHALL WE EAT FIRST? I'M RATHER HUNGRY..
MENU
MENU


HAVE YOU CURED YOUR EYE-TROUBLE? I SEE YOU'RE READING WITHOUT YOUR EYE-GLASSES.
WAYNE IS SHARP! I MUST NOT BLUNDER LIKE THIS AGAIN!
YES—AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN TAKING EYE-EXERCISES—HELPED IMMENSELY!
MENU
MENU
5

A CLOSE SHAVE FOR THE IMPOSTOR! HE HAS FOOLED HIS BUTLER, CHAUFFEUR AND BRUCE WAYNE—BUT DANGER STILL LIES AHEAD!
LITTLE MISTAKES—BUT THEY CAN PILE UP AND CAUSE TROUBLE! I MUST WATCH MYSELF—PARTICULARLY WITH MARTHA, THE GIRL I'M SUPPOSED TO MARRY!
"OUR FIRST DATE! THEY SAY A WOMAN CAN'T BE FOOLED ABOUT THE MAN SHE LOVES—BUT WE SHALL SEE, WE SHALL SEE!"
HUDSON HAD EXCELLENT TASTE IN SELECTING HIS FIANCEE—I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE MY NEW ROLE VERY MUCH!
THE SHOW IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL, DARLING. I'M SO GLAD WE CAME...
SHALL WE DANCE, DARLING?
"MUSTN'T FORGET—HUDSON WAS A SLOPPY DANCER—WILL HAVE TO PUT ON THE CLUMSY ACT..."
GEORGE! BE CAREFUL OF MY TOES...
I THINK YOU'D BE JUST ABOUT PERFECT, GEORGE, IF YOU EVER LEARNED HOW TO DANCE...
AH—IF YOU ONLY KNEW, MY DARLING, THAT I'M ONE OF THE BEST DANCERS IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT, NO—I MUST STAY IN CHARACTER...
DARLING, I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THIS SHORT. I'VE A HEADACHE THAT'S KILLING ME...
I UNDERSTAND, DARLING—WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE...
6


"IT WORKED—AND NOW I'VE FOOLED MARTHA, TOO!...BUT THE BOYS ARE WAITING—HAVE TO HURRY!"
I'LL PUT ON THIS MASK! CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES OF BEING SEEN AS GEORGE HUDSON ON THIS ADVENTURE!
ALL RIGHT! NOW THE SLIDING PANEL IS LOCATED FIVE FEET FROM THE CHIMNEY ON THIS SIDE. ONCE YOU GET IN, YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE...NOBODY'S HOME!
MAIL
"THIS CRIME WILL START ME ON THE ROAD TO MILLIONS! I CAN—UGH—WHAT'S THAT?"
NO—RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S BATMAN!
IT'S—IT'S A BAT!
"BATMAN! COUNFOUND HIM—I HADN'T FIGURED ON THIS! MUST TRY TO GET AWAY!"
IT'S A PITY THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT COMMISSIONER GORDON LIVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR...
...AND THAT HE WANTED OUR ADVICE ON SOME POLICING PROBLEMS THIS EVENING!
"BETTER HIDE BEHIND THIS TREE—THEY'D SPOT ME IF I TRIED TO RUN!"
ROBIN! THE ROOF! TWO OF THEM ARE UP THERE!

HE'S PUSHED THE LADDER! WE'RE FALLING!
HOLD ON— AND BE READY TO JUMP WHEN I TELL YOU!
HAW! HAW!
JUMP NOW— I'LL HOLD IT STEADY!
RIGHT!
NEED ANY HELP?
YOU MIGHT JUST LEND THE FINISHING TOUCH!
I CAN GET AWAY NOW, BUT BLAST THEM, THEY'VE RUINED A PERFECT NIGHT!


A FEW DAYS PASS—AND THE MASQUERADE CONTINUES. BUT WHAT DOES MARTHA THINK—HAS SHE NOTICED ANYTHING? NOW WE STUDY HER AS SHE WRESTLES WITH A DIFFICULT PROBLEM...
GEORGE HAS BEEN ACTING RATHER STRANGE LATELY—BUT WHY SHOULDN'T HE? HE'S BEEN WORKING VERY HARD—SO MANY NIGHTS, TOO—HE'S PROBABLY JUST OVERWORKED...
YET—SOMETIMES—I COULD SWEAR HE WAS SOMEONE ELSE. OH, BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
(AN HOUR LATER) "THERE IT IS AGAIN—THE WAY HE SQUEEZED MY HAND. GEORGE NEVER USED TO DO THAT...OH, I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS..."
DARLING, YOU NEVER LOOKED MORE BEAUTIFUL...
"I KNOW—WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? THAT TINY SCAR UNDER HIS WRISTWATCH STRAP—THAT SHOULD DRIVE THOSE SILLY DOUBTS OUT OF MY HEAD...
GEORGE, COULD I BORROW YOUR WRISTWATCH A MOMENT? THE KITCHEN CLOCK'S BROKEN AND I WANT TO TIME SOMETHING IN THE OVEN...
CERTAINLY.
"WHY — IT'S THERE—IT'S THERE!"
DARLING—WHAT'S THE MATTER—WHAT'S HAPPENED?
LUCKY THING I WENT OVER HUDSON'S BODY WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB, LOOKING FOR THINGS JUST LIKE THAT SCAR. MY COLLODION REPLICA FOOLED HER COMPLETELY!
I HAD SOME CRAZY IDEA YOU—YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE. I THOUGHT I'D CHECK BY LOOKING FOR THAT SCAR ON YOUR WRIST. OH, GEORGE—PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
THERE, THERE, DARLING—IT'S NOTHING...
OH, GEORGE, GEORGE! HOW COULD I HAVE DOUBTED YOU!
9

A WOMAN'S DOUBTS ARE FOREVER DISPELLED—BUT BRUCE WAYNE, WHILE NOT YET SUSPICIOUS, IS STILL AN OBSTACLE IN THE CRAFTY KILLER'S PATH...
HUDSON IS DUE HERE AT ANY MOMENT, DICK, TO DISCUSS THE SUMMER COTTAGE. IT'S NEARLY FINISHED...
YET, WILL BRUCE, TOO, BE COMPLETELY FOOLED? ONCE AGAIN, WE PLUNGE INTO THE SWIFT CURRENTS OF THE FAMED LAWMAN'S BRILLIANT MIND...
INCIDENTALLY, DICK—THOSE ARE NOT REAL FLOWERS, ALTHOUGH THEY CERTAINLY LOOK IT. THEY'RE MADE OF SOME NEW PLASTIC AND PLACED ALL OVER THE CLUB TODAY. THE STEWARD TOLD ME ABOUT THEM.
THEY DO LOOK REAL...
"HUDSON WILL BE GLAD TO SEE THESE FLOWERS. AS I RECALL, HE'S TERRIBLY ALLERGIC TO REAL ROSES..."
OH, HERE HE COMES NOW...
KERCHOO! KERCHOO! SORRY, WAYNE—BUT YOU KNOW HOW ALLERGIC I AM TO ROSES! LET'S GO SOMEWHERE ELSE... THESE ARE KILLING ME... KERCHOO!
THAT'S FUNNY—HE'S PUTTING ON AN ACT, BUT WHY? HMMM—THIS IS SERIOUS!
(LATER) "IT'S CRAZY—BUT IT ADDS UP! HIS VOICE—HIS HABITS—THAT BUSINESS OF READING WITHOUT EYEGLASSES—AND NOW THESE FLOWERS..."
YOU SEE, DICK—WHY WOULD A MAN WHO'S ALLERGIC TO ROSES SNEEZE AT PLASTIC IMITATIONS—UNLESS THAT MAN WAS NOT REALLY ALLERGIC BUT WAS PLAYING A PART, AND DIDN'T REALIZE THE FLOWERS WERE FAKE?
YOU MEAN HUDSON ISN'T REALLY HUDSON?! BUT THAT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE—AND HOW CAN YOU EVER PROVE IT?
BUT, MEANWHILE, FATE STEPS IN TO CHILL THE HEART OF THE MAD MASQUERADER!
FAKE ROSES! AND WAYNE KNEW! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO SNEEZE! NOW WAYNE MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING! I CANNOT TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES—I MUST KILL HIM!
NO, REALLY! THOSE ARE PLASTIC ROSES—SOMETHING NEW. BRUCE WAYNE TOLD ME ABOUT THEM TODAY...

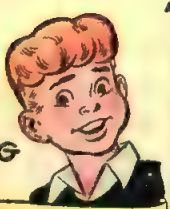
THIS MODEL OF WAYNE'S SUMMER COTTAGE GIVES ME AN IDEA! THE REAL ONE IS NEARLY FINISHED. I'LL HAVE IT COVERED WITH HIGHLY-INFLAMMABLE SHINGLES —MAKE IT A DEATH-TRAP.'
(A FEW DAYS LATER) "IT'S FINISHED! THOSE SHINGLES WILL BURN LIKE GASOLINE!"
WAYNE IS DUE HERE TOMORROW NIGHT TO SPEND THE WEEK-END! IT WILL BE HIS LAST.'
(THE NEXT NIGHT) "HA-HA! ALL THE WALLS ARE BURNING FIERCELY... HE'S TRAPPED!"
HA-HA—YOU CAN'T GET OUT! GOOD BYE, MR. WAYNE!
(AN HOUR LATER) "THE LAST OBSTACLE REMOVED! IT'S CLEAR SAILING FROM NOW ON! WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?..."
I'M SURE I HEARD A NOISE OVER THERE...
"WHY—IT CAN'T BE—IT CAN'T BE! NOT A SECOND TIME!"
WHO—WHO ARE YOU? YOU—YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!

"NO-NO! THIS IS CRAZY! HE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!"
WAIT! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!
I DID THE SAME THING YOU'RE DOING— I'VE ALREADY KILLED THE REAL HUDSON! LOOK— WE CAN MAKE A DEAL —BE PARTNERS...
DID YOU HEAR THAT, COMMISSIONER GORDON? COME ON IN!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, WHOEVER YOU ARE, FOR THE MURDER OF GEORGE C. HUDSON!
COMMISSIONER GORDON— ROBIN—AND BATMAN, I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
BY JUST A HUNCH—AND A LITTLE RUBBER MASK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND— HOW DID YOU GET ON TO ME?
BRUCE WAYNE TIPPED ME OFF A LITTLE WHILE AGO. I CALLED ON BATMAN TO SMOKE YOU OUT. THIS WAS HIS IDEA...
BUT I KILLED WAYNE! I SAW HIM DIE!
YOU THOUGHT YOU DID! BUT LUCKILY HE FOUND A SECRET PANEL IN THE ROOF AND MANAGED TO ESCAPE THROUGH THAT!
LATER, IN THE BATCAVE TROPHY ROOM...
YES—IF I HADN'T STUMBLED ON THAT SECRET PANEL THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DIFFERENT END TO THIS STORY. HE BUILT THAT PANEL, AS HE BUILT ALL THE OTHERS, TO FURTHER HIS CRIMES. BUT IN THE END, IT WAS HIS UNDOING!
THE END

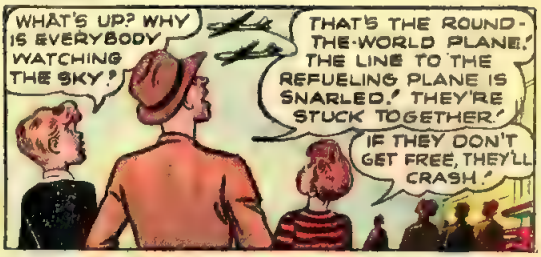
HE'S SMALL, BUT HE'S DYNAMITE WHEN HE BECOMES A DETECTIVE!
SEE ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS

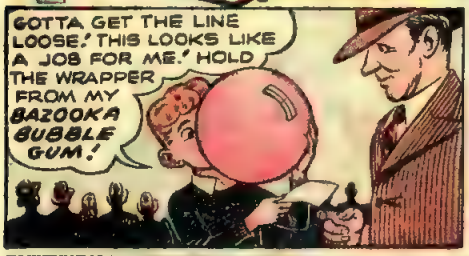
Bazooka

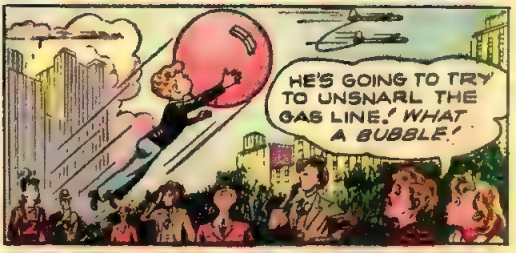
THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY IN PLANE DARING

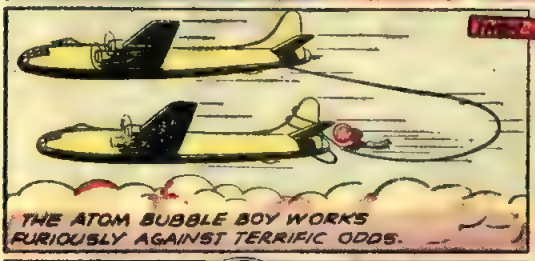


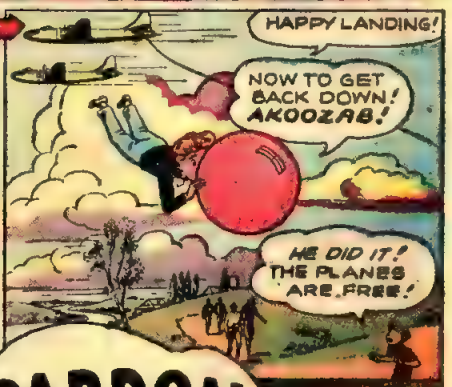
6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢

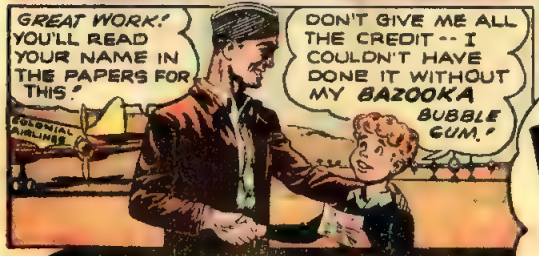

WHAT'S UP? WHY IS EVERYBODY WATCHING THE SKY!
THAT'S THE ROUND-THE-WORLD PLANE! THE LINE TO THE REFUELING PLANE IS SNARLED! THEY'RE STUCK TOGETHER!
IF THEY DON'T GET FREE, THEY'LL CRASH!





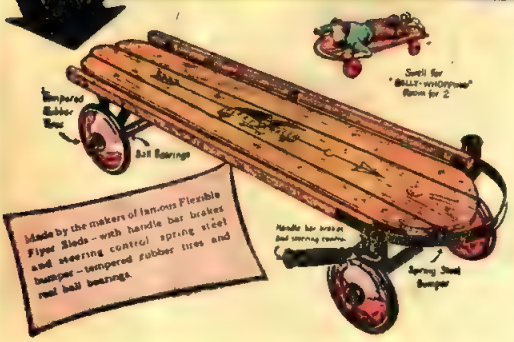





GREAT WORK! YOU'LL READ YOUR NAME IN THE PAPERS FOR THIS!
DON'T GIVE ME ALL THE CREDIT -- I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT MY BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM!
COLONIAL AIRLINES

PARDON ME!

400 FLEXY RACERS GIVEN!


Made by the makers of famous Flexible Flyer Sleds – with handle bar brakes and steering control, spring steel bumper – tempered rubber tires and real ball bearings.
Tempered Rubber Tires
Ball Bearings
Spring Steel Bumper

I forgot to tell all you boys and girls who entered my "Birthday Contest" to send along, in 25 words or less, the reasons why you selected the date you gave. Just send your reasons on a penny postcard. No wrapper needed. Prizes will be awarded for best statements—not for date guessed.

If you haven't entered: Guess my birthday (month, day, year, hour) and send it with your reasons for selection in 25 words or less, plus a Bazooka wrapper or facsimile. Prizes will be awarded for reasons why you think Bazooka Boy's age, as you give it, appeals to most readers of comics.

Flexy Racers awarded to the 400 best statements. Send to Bazooka, Box 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

SUPERMAN on SAFETY FIRST!

HIGH ABOVE A BUSY STREET, SUPERMAN SIGHTS IMPENDING DISASTER!
THAT BOY—IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK! THE DRIVER CAN NEVER STOP IN TIME!
A HURTLING DIVE... AND THE MAN OF STEEL WHISKS THE YOUTH FROM THE PATH OF DANGER!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
GEE, TH-THANKS, SUPERMAN! IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU WERE AROUND!
DON'T DEPEND ON LUCK! I MAY NOT BE AROUND NEXT TIME! JUST BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS A STREET!
32,300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 1,150,000 INJURED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN A SINGLE YEAR! MANY CASUALTIES WERE DUE TO CARELESS, OR RECKLESS DRIVERS...
...BUT MANY OTHER ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY JAYWALKING PEDESTRIANS! LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET! AND NEVER CROSS AGAINST A RED LIGHT!
TWO PEOPLE ARE KILLED OR INJURED EVERY MINUTE! IT CAN HAPPEN TO *YOU* — IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW SAFETY RULES!
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

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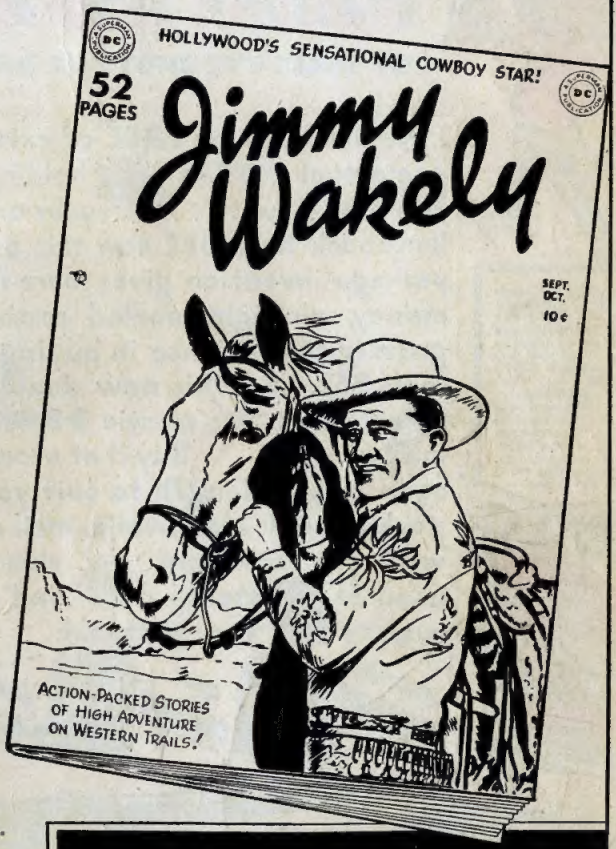
Watch for Wakely!

CAN YOU HEAR THE STRAINS OF A ROMANTIC WESTERN SONG DRIFTING ACROSS THE MOONLIT PRAIRIE?

DO YOU HARKEN TO THE THUNDER OF APPROACHING HOOFS?

THAT'S **JIMMY WAKELY** —SENSATIONAL WESTERN STAR OF MONOGRAM PICTURES —THE COWPOKE WHO'S PACKING 'EM IN ON PERSONAL APPEARANCE TOURS —THE RADIO WRANGLER WHO'S KEEPING 'EM GLUED TO THEIR SETS —THE PLATTER WADDY WHOSE RECORDS ARE SELLING LIKE SIXTY!



AND NOW WE'VE GOT HIM IN A COMICS MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN

IT'LL BE ON SALE SOON! WATCH FOR IT! ASK FOR IT!

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